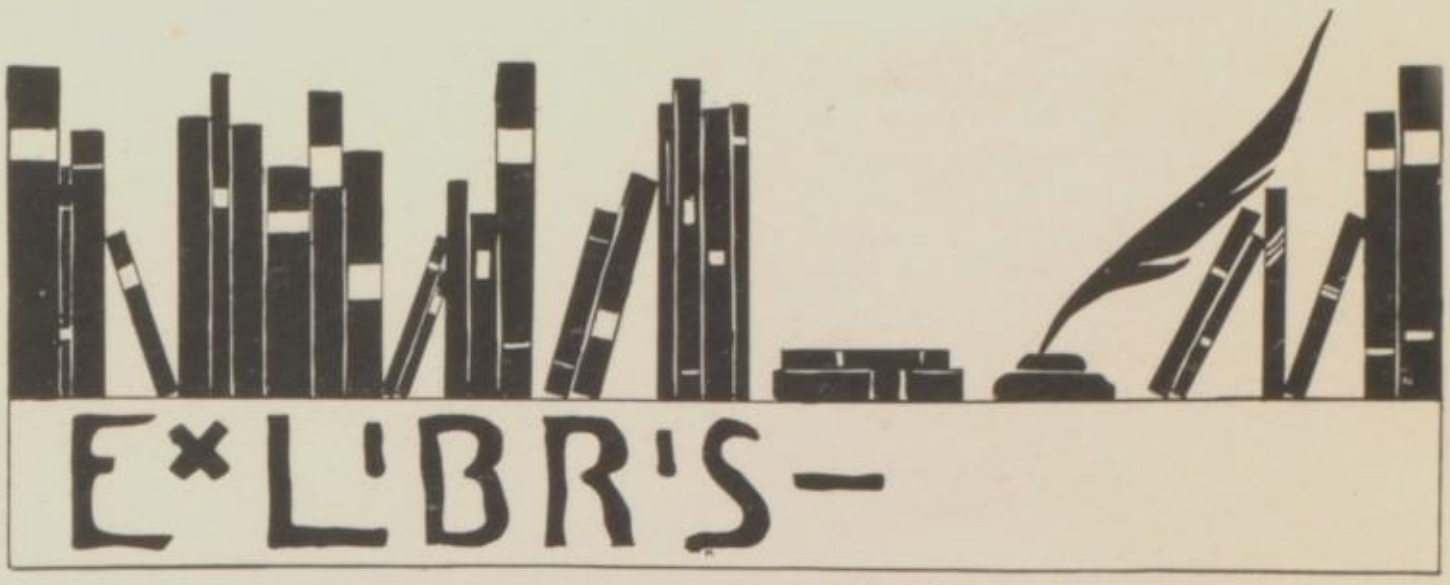
THE W

WAUKEGAN
TOWNSHIP
HIGH SCHOOL

1920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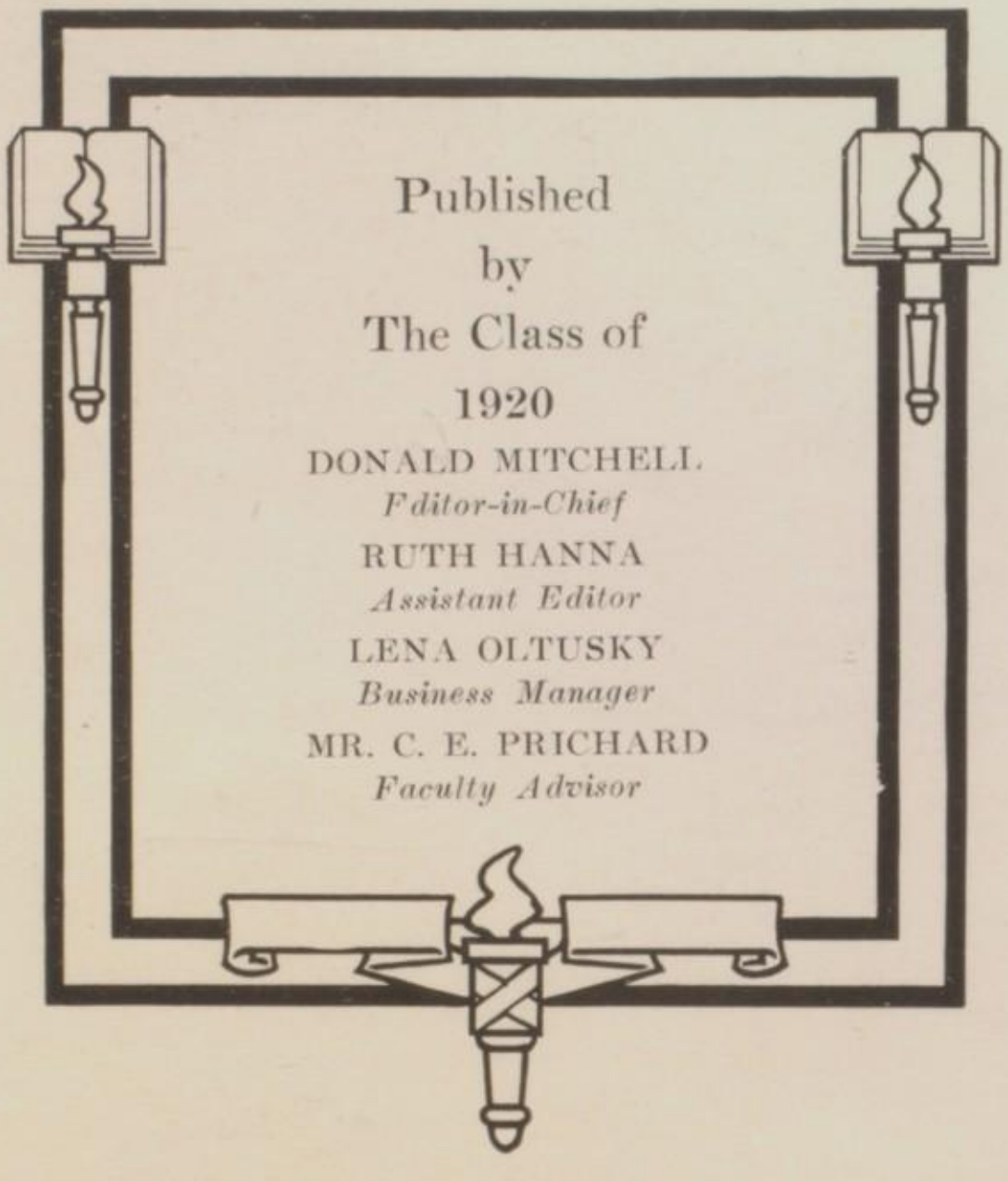

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by
The Class of
1920

DONALD MITCHELL
Editor-in-Chief

RUTH HANNA
Assistant Editor

LENA OLTUSKY
Business Manager

MR. C. E. PRICHARD
Faculty Advisor

THE W

PUBLISHED BY
THE SENIOR
CLASS OF
WAUKEGAN
TOWNSHIP
HIGH SCHOOL

1 9 2 0

Dedicatory

We, the Class of Nineteen Twenty affectionately dedicate this volume to

CLARENCE EDWARD PRICHARD

who, as advisor, sponsor, critic, and organizer, has won our highest respect and admiration

W

W

Foreword—

This book, like its predecessors and successors, is the yearly evolution of the Senior class of the school, containing a history of the year and as much of its spirit as the editors can portray. Although we have given the book a new name, which we believe to be appropriate, we have had no desire to modify greatly its contents. Accordingly, you may not expect a book so changed that you would not recognize it among its fellow volumes. The annual shelf will not reject as a stranger

The Nineteen Hundred and Twenty

"W"

Volume XXI

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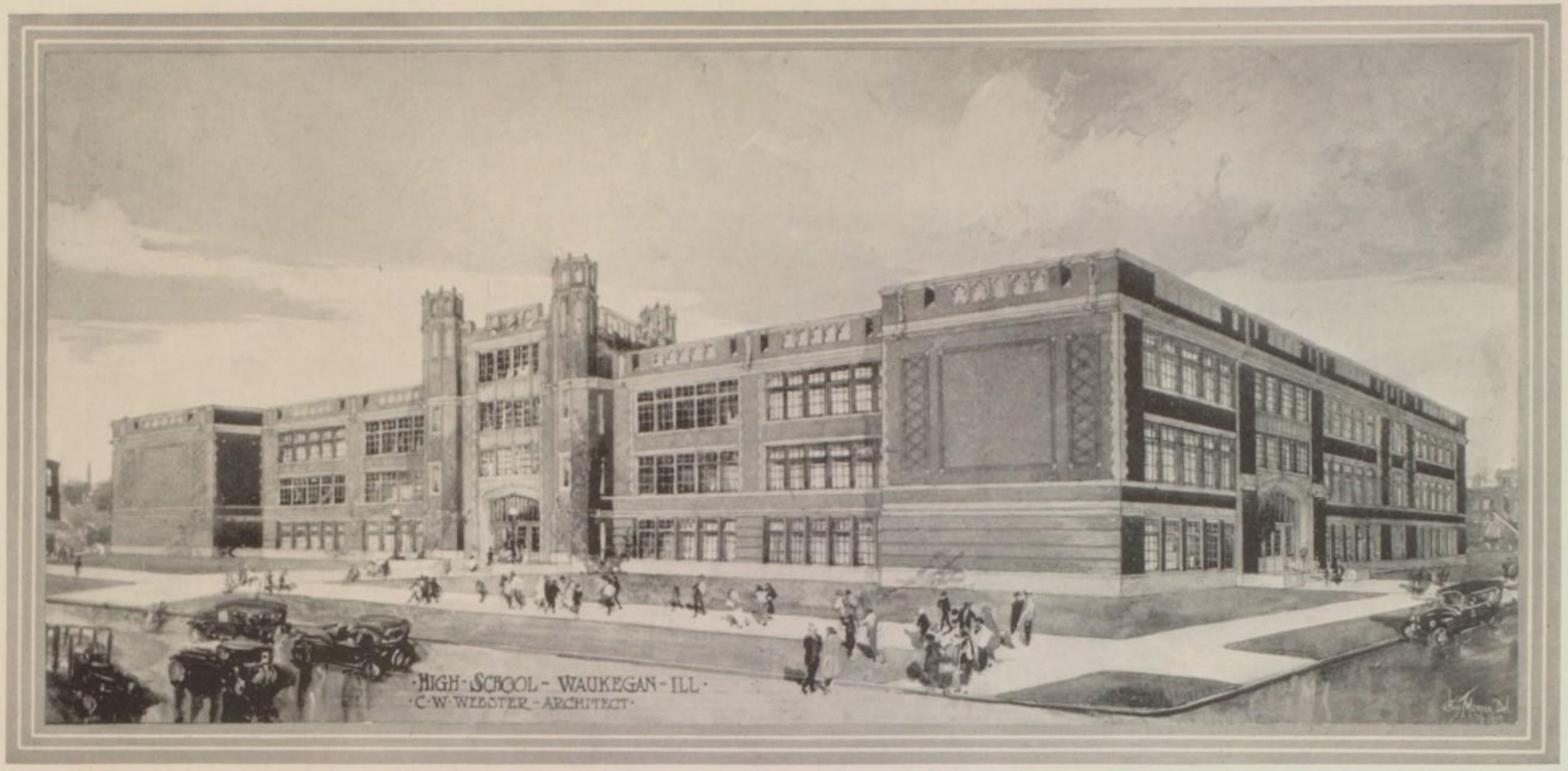
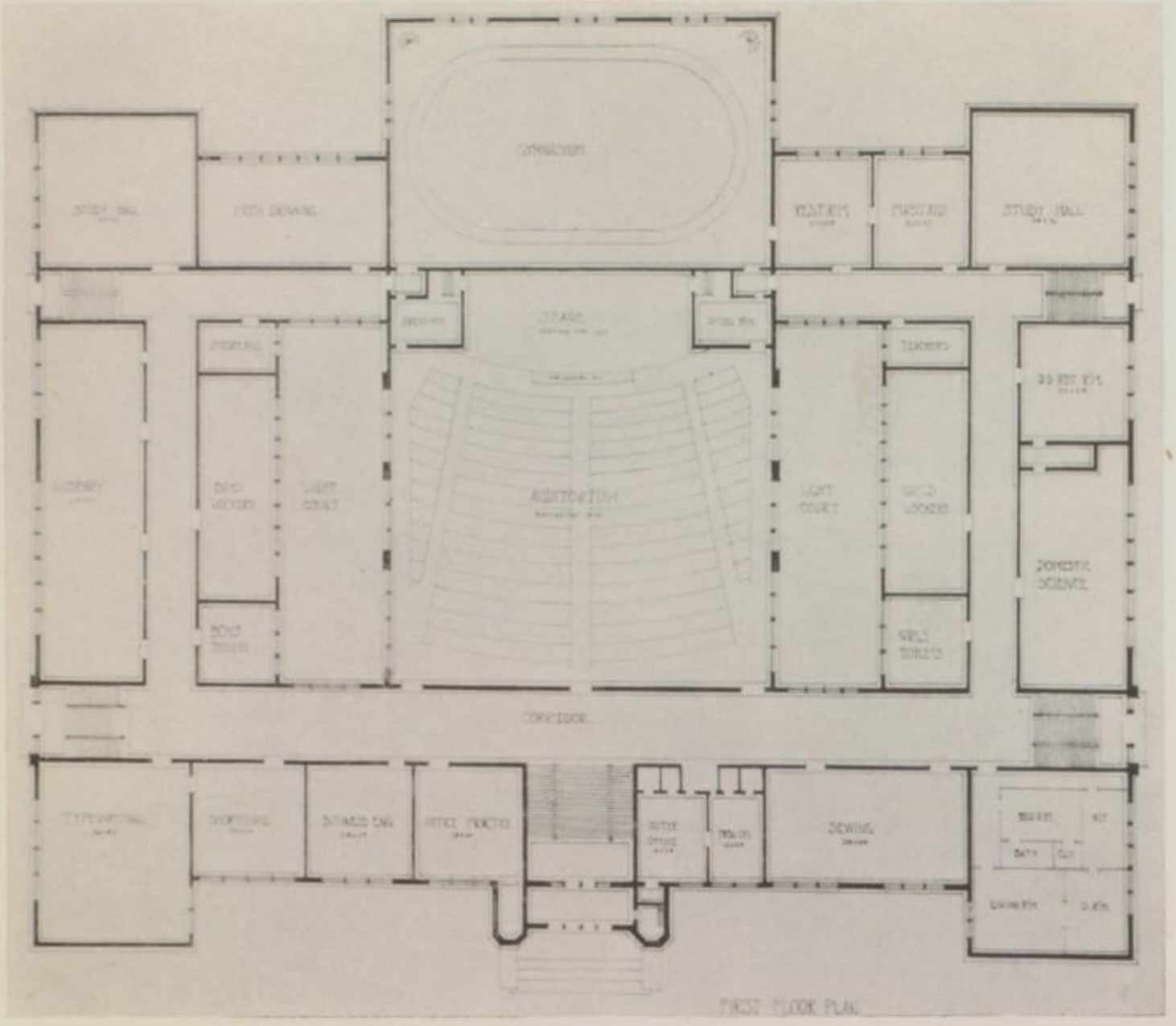


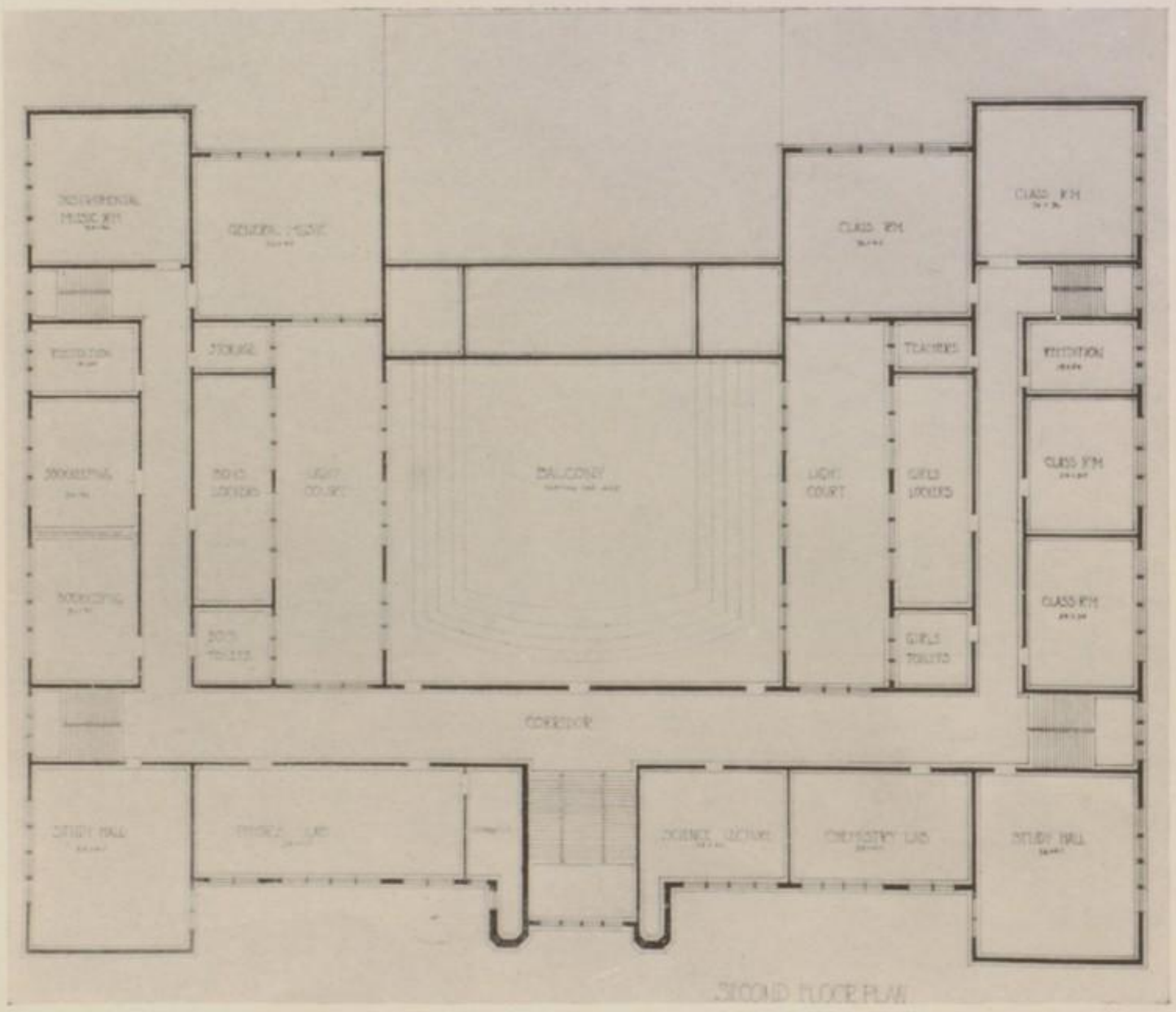
WAUKEGAN TOWNSHIP HIGH SCHOOL—TECHNICAL BUILDING

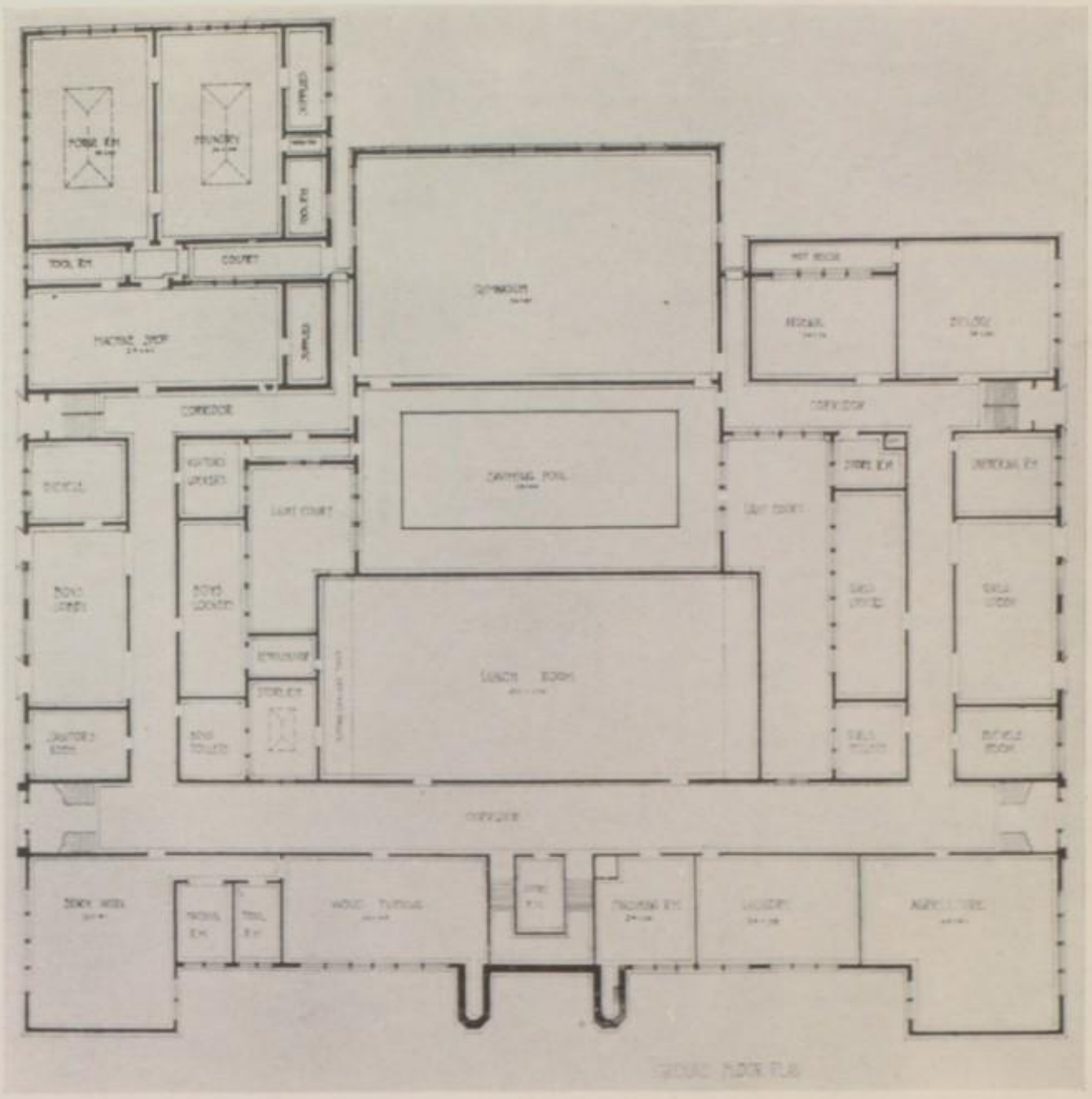
THE SCHOOL

I. L. ROGERS, *Principal*



NEW BUILDING—FLOOR PLANS





GROUND FLOOR PLANS

The New Building

Prin. I. L. Rogers

It has been a pleasure to work for and plan the new High School building for this community. Waukegan will be, unquestionably, one of the great industrial centers of the near future. To erect a building sufficient to meet necessities in secondary education is considered by many citizens as extravagance. I predict that ten years after the new building is in operation conditions will be just as crowded as they are with the present equipment. It is always difficult to get the majority of the citizens to appreciate the rapid developments in education and increase in school population. To plan at all for the future is considered as visionary by many. The room and departments of the new building are well planned for all needs for the next five or ten years. The biggest job now is to assist and encourage the Board of Education to spare no means or money in securing the very best equipment and instructors. The best is invariably the cheapest. The future citizens can be the best citizens only by having the best training during the school age.

There is no other thing that should have the united interest and coöperation of the community which should be tendered our schools. Every cent invested in educating our children saves dollars in taxes that would be expended for correctional institutions, industrial losses and unnecessary legislation. The whole community is judged by its schools and newspapers. Study the above plans, think of what it means to our community and express the thrill of pride you must feel.

Members of the Board of Education

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State Normal and Industrial School
of North Dakota

CHARLES JICKLING

Mathematics

Western State Normal College

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A. M., Indiana University

C. DELIA RANKIN

Dramatics, Physical Culture

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Emerson College of Oratory

WM. J. RENNIE

History, Athletics

A. B., Hillsdale College

BERENICE REPLOGLE

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A. M., Columbia University

GRACE SMITH

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FRANCIS P. TAFT

Manual Arts

S. A., Chicago Academy of Fine Arts

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A. B., Lake Forest College

BERTHA WARREN

English

Ph. B., University of Chicago

GRACE WARREN
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Ph. B., University of Chicago

HELEN THORSEN
Secretary, Librarian

MAJOR PAUL W. YORK
Professor of Military Science and Tactics, U. S. A.

MAJOR ROBT. F. DARK
Professor of Military Science and Tactics, U. S. A.

ROOSEVELT PARK
The First Unit of Waukegan's New Park System

CLASSES

SENIORS
AFTER

John Williams
Fred Lindahl

Mr. Prichard
Ruth Hanna

Isabel Palmer
Jack Bairstow

Senior Class Officers

1920

Class Sponsor . . . . . Mr. Prichard
President . . . . . John Williams
Vice President . . . . . Isabel Palmer
Secretary . . . . . Ruth Hanna
Treasurer . . . . . Fred Lindahl
Sergeant at Arms . . . . . Jack Bairstow

1919

President . . . . . Donald Mitchell
Vice President . . . . . Dorothy Fulton
Secretary . . . . . Ruth Hallowell
Treasurer . . . . . Harry Poretsky
Sergeant at Arms . . . . . John Palmer

1918

President . . . . . John Woodman
Vice President . . . . . Ruth Love
Secretary . . . . . Marion Westerfield
Treasurer . . . . . Charles Sager
Sergeant at Arms . . . . . Harry Poretsky

1917

President . . . . . Jack Bairstow
Vice President . . . . . Marion Persons
Secretary . . . . . Ruth Love
Treasurer . . . . . John Woodman
Sergeant at Arms . . . . . Merle Cliff

Class Motto—"Effort Brings Success"

Class Colors—Green and White

Class Flower—Hoosier Beauty

Senior Honors

Anita Hart	Valedictorian
Carl Gustafson	Salutatorian
Julia Osling	Class Essay
Ruth Hanna	Oration
Ethel M. Shober	Charge to Undergraduates
Harlan Lundy	History
Vera Schwarztrauber	Song
Donald Mitchell	Response at Banquet
Ruth Hallowell	Prophecy
Lena Oltusky	Statistician
Marian Persons	Gift

Upper Third

Colleges and universities designate as "upper third" students whose average marks for the entire high school course fall in the upper third of the grading scale. The following seniors have maintained an average of ninety per cent, or better, for the full high school course:

Anita Hart

Carl Gustafson

Julia Osling

Ruth Hanna

Ethel M. Shober

Harlan Lundy

Vera Schwarztrauber

Donald Mitchell

Ruth Hallowell

Lena Oltusky

Marian Persons

Lilian Kaufer

E. Ruth Strang

History of the Class of 1920

As I look back upon the last four years of school life I find that there were so many notable events that to tell all of them would fill a volume, so I shall relate only those which were most interesting.

I am sure none of us shall ever forget that memorable day in September, 1916, when we entered the W. T. H. S. as Freshmen, one hundred and fifty strong. We were welcomed by a band of wild beings called Sophomores who caused us much sorrow and suffering. They laughed at us when we entered the wrong class rooms and directed us to the boiler room when we asked the way to the biology room. But soon the strangeness wore away and we each became as one among the rest. When the exemptions of our class were read at the end of the first semester we made the upper-classmen sit up and take notice. We organized our class, electing Jack Bairstow as our president. We pride ourselves on the fact that we were the first class to purchase a Liberty Bond. The Sophomores wanted to gain our good grace after having treated us so maliciously at the first of the year. They entertained us at a party in the "gym", and appropriate gifts were presented to many of our members, among whom was Merle Cliff who, being so tall, was given a pair of stilts so that he might explore the upper regions. Then in June came our dreaded enemy, Final Exam, but our perseverance and courage brought us through victoriously.

The next year we were known as Sophomores. In the dignity of our promotion we remembered the days of our greenness, and as the Sophomores of their day had done unto us, even so did we do unto the new Freshmen, causing them much suffering.

Our activities were greater in number than during the previous year. We organized the class early, electing John Woodman as president. Realizing that if we were to be a successful class, we must have the coöperation of all the members, we held a "get-together" party. In the selection of our Sophomore caps of green and white, we were not to be outdone by any previous class. In athletics we were proud of our prominent part. Four of our members represented us on the basket ball team. Not only did we show our spirit of loyalty on the "gym" floor but we also took an active part in oratory. We were well represented in the Declamatory Contest, in which we won two medals, in the Cup Contest, and in the "Junior Four Minute Men" Contest. This was our first experience in oratorical work and all who took part profited from the valuable experience gained. The Freshmen were made happy at the annual Sophomore-Freshman party. There were many unique features of this party, and everyone present had a very enjoyable evening. Along with our regular school activities came numerous war activities, yet we did not fail to do our duty in any one of them. Indeed, we have a war

record of which to be proud. We were one hundred per cent in Junior Red Cross membership, and many of the boys did their "bit" for Uncle Sam by joining the Boys' Working Reserve. This organization was composed chiefly of Sophomores.

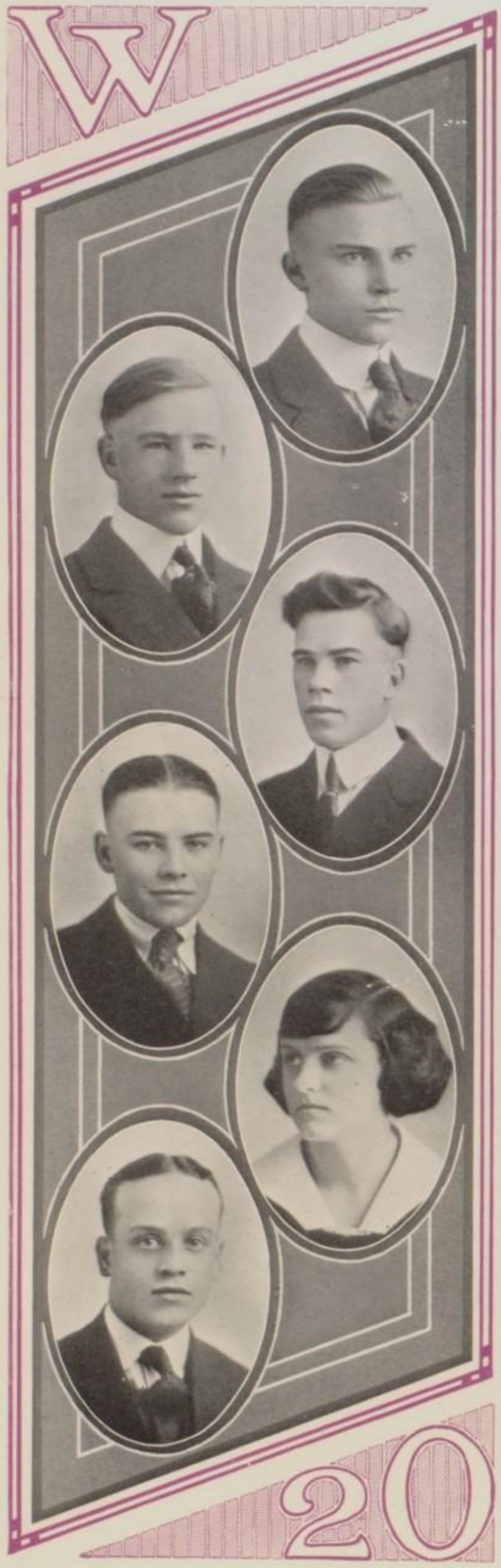
The next September we were Juniors. Our task was now half done and we were quite proud that we were upper-classmen. We realized that we must set an example for the under-classmen, and that the next year, when we should be Seniors, would bring to us still greater responsibilities. We chose Donald Mitchell as Junior president, and under his leadership, our accomplishments were many. In athletics, we were represented on both the football and basket ball teams. The basket ball team played in the finals at the Joliet tournament, and Ray Pester, one of our members, was chosen on the second "all-star" team. As Juniors we selected rings in accordance with the custom. In war activities we still upheld our reputation, as we always did, by "coming across" one hundred per cent. Having gained a little experience in oratorical work, as Sophomores, this year we continued our good work in the Cup and Medal Contests. Much enthusiasm was aroused during the Junior debates. Every Junior was required to participate in these debates, and, of course, we dreaded them at first. We completed them with credit and had much fun besides. The one big social event which Juniors always look forward to with eagerness, the "Junior Prom," was given on May ninth and was the most successful affair of its kind ever held in this high school. The "Junior Prom" had been abandoned during the war for patriotic reasons.

As Seniors we assumed many responsibilities and put forth every ounce of energy to make this class the most successful yet graduated. It is the largest class ever graduated from the Waukegan Township High School.

Under the guidance of our president, John Williams, and with Mr. Prichard as our sponsor, we have accomplished many things. We instituted the scholarship requirement for all class officers. After we had adopted it for our class, other classes and organizations in the school did likewise. We started work on the annual early in the year, realizing the difficulties to be encountered in the editing and publishing of such a book. Mr. Prichard was again the faculty advisor and the great success of the annual is due largely to the splendid work and coöperation he has given us. For several years the annual of this High School has been known as the "Keewaugan," but this year we decided to give it a new name and chose to call it the "W." The Engineering Club, composed mainly of Seniors, was organized last year and was one of the most interesting and active clubs in the school. We also reorganized the Student Coöperative Government League upon an entirely different basis from that of last year, and it has been a marked success. This year we again took a very active part in athletics, both in football and basket ball. We also gave our hearty support, being one hundred per cent in Athletic Association membership. Nearly all of the players on the first team were Seniors. The team had a very successful season and played in the finals at the Joliet tournament. Two of our members were chosen on the "all-star" teams, Jack Bairstow on the first team and Ray Pester on the second. In the Victory Memorial Hospital Drive, the school was not asked to contribute any money, but each class decided, unanimously, to help raise six hundred dollars to equip a room, to be known as the Waukegan Township High School room. The Senior class gave its Liberty Bond for this worthy cause, and the school went "over the top" as usual. This room is to be used by our boys who are injured on the football field, and by service men, free of charge. Could we do less for the boys who fought so valiantly for us, many of whom are represented by the stars on our service flag? The Senior play, "Nothing But the Truth," given April sixteenth and seventeenth, was without doubt, the best play ever given by any Senior class of this high school.

Now we have reached the end of our high school career, and our work here is done. There is a greater task before us which is scarcely begun, and this history will not be complete until long after we have left this high school. As we look back over the past four years and think of the many happy days we have spent here, it is, indeed, with deep regret that we leave. With determination and courage we now go out into the world of fortune to take up our larger work, the foundation for which has been laid in the Waukegan Township High School.

HARLAN LUNDY, '20



GEORGE F. ADAMS

"Not one word spoke he further than was needed;
And that was to the purpose—quick and short."

Engineering Club (3), (4).

ELMER A. ANDERSON

"A youth light-hearted and content."

Engineering Club (3), (4); Boys' Glee Club (3).

ROY ANDERSON

"His cardinal virtues are in his hair."

Engineering Club (3), (4); Boys' Glee Club (3).

JACK BAIRSTOW

"He conquers who believes he can and is a good fellow among his friends."

Class President (1), Sergeant at arms (4); Basket Ball (2), (3), Captain (4); Football (2), (4); Baseball Captain (3); Vice President of A. A. (3); Co-operative Government (4); French Club (2), Secretary-Treasurer (3); Assistant Editor of Breeze (2).

HELEN M. BLAKESLEE

"Oh, how can beauty master the most strong!"

French Club (1), (2), (3), (4); Vice President of French Club (1); Class Play (4).

CLARENCE BROWN

"Girls to the right of him, Girls to the left of him, Girls to the front of him, All girl surrounded."

French Club (1), (2), (3), (4), Secretary-Treasurer (2).

WILLIAM BROWN

"His words were few and far between."

Baseball (3); Engineering Club (4); Boys' Glee Club (1), (2), (3).

MARGUERITE T. CLARK

In manners gentle and affections mild."

STEPHEN CURRIE

"Good natured, busy, and to all a friend."

Football (4); Engineering Club (4).

FLORENCE S. DOUGLAS

"I know a maiden fair to see,—
Take care!
She is fooling thee,—
Beware!"

French Club (4); Ukulele Club (4).

JOHN DURFEY

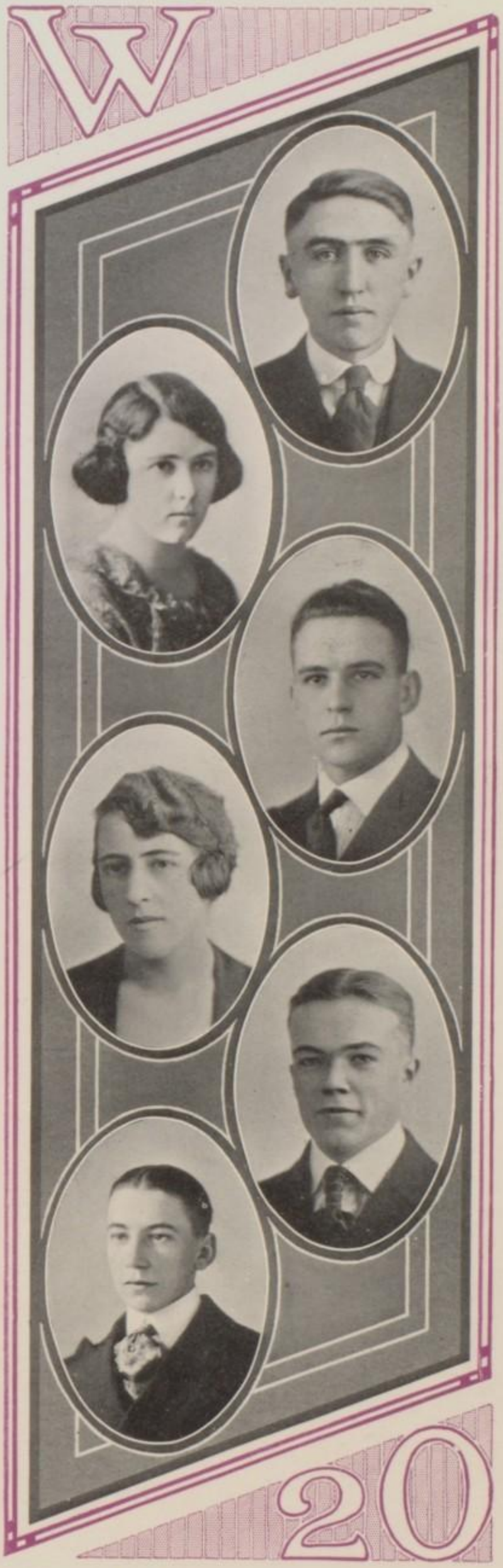
"His life was gentle, and the elements so mixed in him, that Nature might stand up and say to all the world, 'This is a man!'"

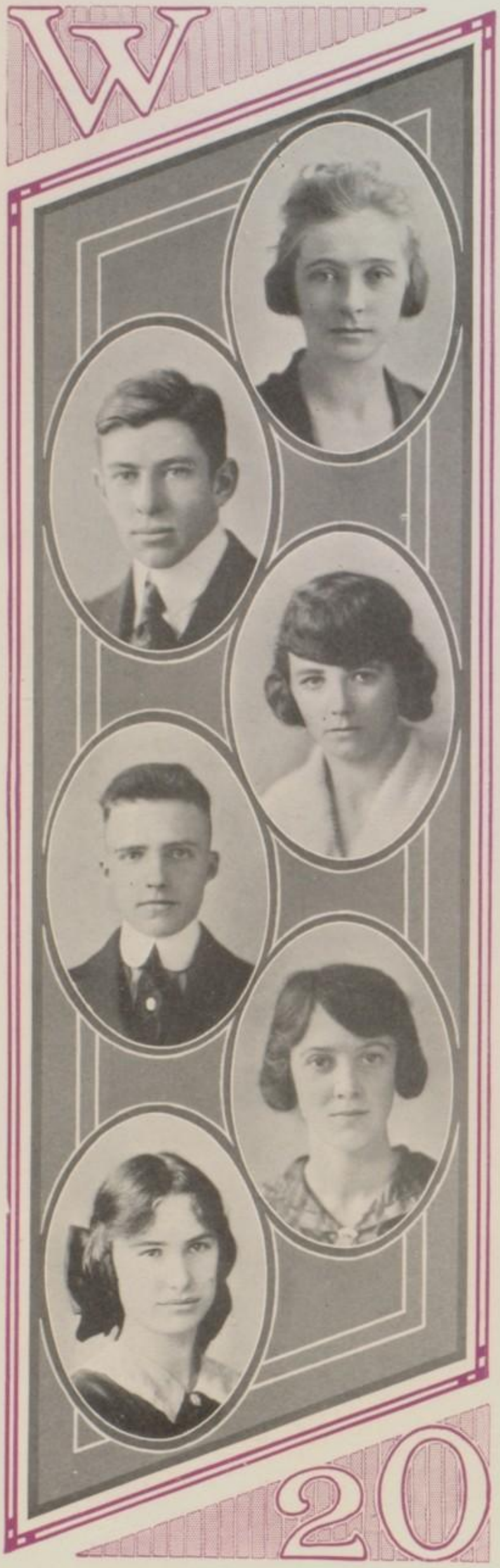
"W" Staff (4); Engineering Club (4); Class Play (4).

EARL EFFINGER

"On with the dance! Let joy be unconfined."

Band (1), (2), (3), (4); Glee Club (2).





CORA EIMERMAN

"True worth is in being, not seeming,
In doing each day that goes by
Some little good, not in dreaming
Of great things to do by—and—by."

JOSEPH FOLEY

"He fears the wiles of maidens' smiles."

Football (4).

DOROTHY E. FULTON

"And when she had passed, it seemed
Like the ceasing of exquisite music."

Vice President of Class (3); "W" Staff (4); Co-operative Government (4); Girls' Glee Club (1).

CARL GUSTAFSON

"For just experience tells, in every soil
That those who think, must govern those who toil."

Salutatorian (4); "W" Board (4); Engineering Club (4); Co-operative Government, President (4); Boys' Glee Club (3); French Club (4).

RUTH HALLOWELL

"Fair was she to behold, that maiden of seventeen summers."

Class Prophecy (4); Class Secretary (3); "W" Staff (4); Sentinel Staff (4); Co-operative Government, Cabinet Member (4); Girls' Glee Club (1); Declamatory Contest (2), Silver Medal.

RUTH HANNA

"Every graceful and generous quality of womanhood
Harmoniously blended in her nature."

Class Orator (4); Class Secretary (4); "W" Staff (4), Assistant Editor; Sentinel Staff (4); Engineering Club (3), (4), Secretary (3), Secretary-Treasurer (4); French Club (1), (2), (3), (4), Executive Committee (4); Board of Control (4); Co-operative Government (4).

ANITA HART

"Great feelings hath she of her own
Which lesser soul may never know."

Valedictorian (4); "W" Staff (4).

IDA L. JACKSON

"There is no substitute for ardent and sincere earnestness."

ROSE JANOWITZ

"Happy art thou, as if every day thou hads't picked up a horseshoe."

Ukulele Club (4).

LILIAN KAUFER

"She takes delight in sweet music."

French Club (1), (2), (3), (4); Girls' Glee Club (2); Declamatory Contest (3), Gold Medal; Class Play (4).

MORRIS KLASS

"A quiet seeker after knowledge."

Engineering Club (3), (4).

ERNO KLEMOLA

"As prone to mischief as able to perform it."

"W" Staff (4); Sentinel Staff (4); Engineering Club (4); French Club (3), (4); Band (2).

J. W. KRAUSE

"He thinks much and says little."

WANDA KRAUSE

"Felicity, not fluency of language, is a merit."

JOSEPHINE P. KWEDER

"A maiden never bold of spirit."

Girls' Glee Club (1), (3).

PAUL LE ROI

"I use heart, head, and hands, all day.
I build, achieve, study and make friends."

Engineering Club (4).

FRED LINDAHL

"Quick of dispatch, discreet in every trust,
Rigidly honest, and severely just."

Class Treasurer (4); Engineering Club (4); Co-operative Government, Cabinet Member (4).

ELDON LUNDY

"I profess not talking; only this,
Let each man do his best."

Engineering Club (3), (4); Boys Glee Club (3), (4).

HARLAN LUNDY

"He who seldom speaks, and with one calm, well-timed word can strick dumb the loquacious, is a genius."

Class History (4); Engineering Club (4).

WALTER L. MALCOLM

"Oh! It is excellent to have a giant's strength."

Football (1), (2), (3), (4); Baseball (3).

DONALD MITCHELL

"Our truest brother and our noblest man."

Responce at the Banquet (4); President of Class (3); Editor-in-Chief of the "W" (4); Engineering Club (4); Captain of "B" Company (4); Class Play (4).

THELMA OLSEN

"Oh, Future! What promises hast thou for poets' eyes."

Girls' Glee Club (1), (3), (4).

LENA OLTUSKY

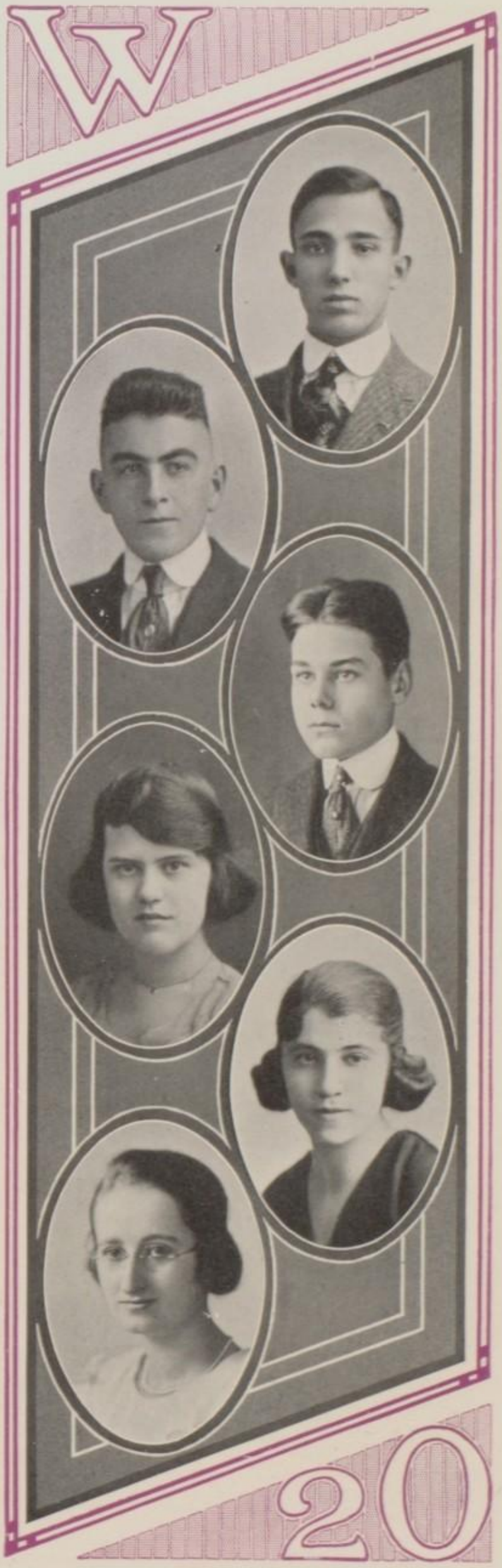
"The harder I try the gooder to be, the worser I am."

Statistician (4); Business Manager of the "W" (4); Engineering Club (4).

JULIA OSLING

"True greatness consists in being great in little things."

Class Essay (4).



LAURENE PALMBLA

"Her sunny locks hang on her temples like a golden fleece."

Ukulele Club (4); Girls Glee Club (4); French Club (3), (4).

J. ISABEL PALMER

"A giggle, a dash, a shriek and a crash."

Class Vice President (4); "W" Staff (4); French Club (3), (4); Class Play (4).

MARIAN PERSONS

"Black are her eyes as the berry that grows on the thorn by the wayside,
Black, yet how softly they gleam beneath the brown shade of her tresses."

Presentation of the Gift (4); Vice President of the Class (1); "W" Staff (4); Sentinel Staff (4); Engineering Club (3); French Club (1), (2), (3), (4), President (2); Co-operative Government (4), Cabinet Member.

HENRY G. PONCHER

"Frame your mind to mirth and merriment,
Which bars a thousand harms and lengthens life."

Class Secretary (2); "W" Staff (4); Football (3), (4); Basket Ball (3); Baseball (3); Co-operative Government (4); Breeze Staff (2); Boys' Glee Club (2), (3); Medal Contest (3), Gold Medal; Class Play (4).

HYMEN L. PORETSKY

"Why should life all labor be."

Engineering Club (3); Football (2), (3), (4); French Club (3); Boys' Glee Club (3).

RICHARD REAUME

"Patient, courageous, and strong."

Football (4); Baseball (3).

ESTHER H. REPKOW

"A friend to friends, how kind to all."

JACK REYNOLDS

"'Tis grand to be a Senior, but a Freshman has my heart."

Basket Ball (3), (4); Co-operative Government (4); Engineering Club (3); Sergeant at arms (4); Boys' Glee Club (2), (3).

SAMUEL I. ROTTMAYER

"A moral, sensible, and well-bred man."

Engineering Club (4).

EARL SACKMAN

"Reason with pleasure and wisdom with mirth."

Engineering Club (3), (4); Business Manager of Senior Play.

CHARLES SAGER

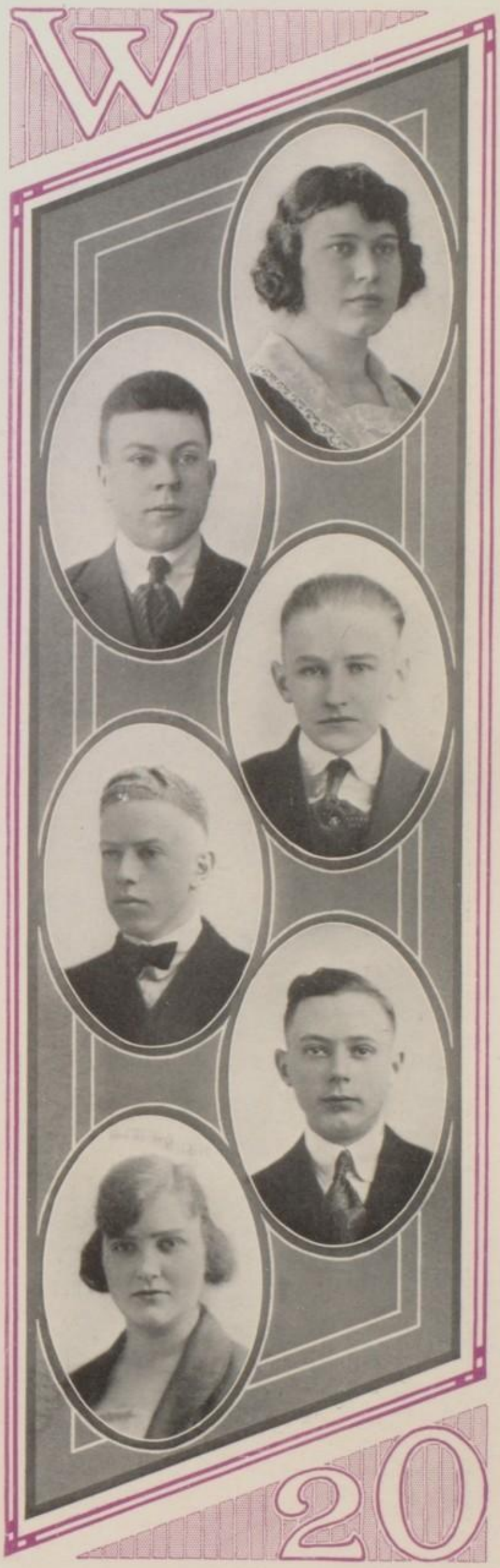
"I'm handy with the ladies;
Who couldn't be proficient in this art."

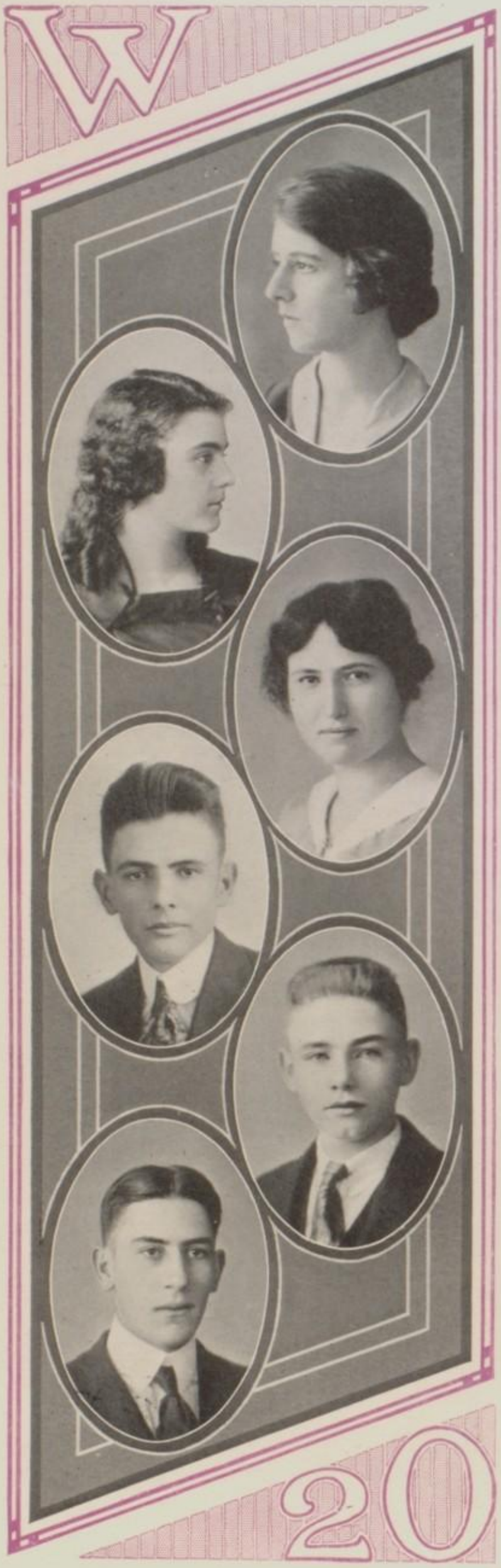
Class Treasurer (2); "W" Staff (4); Engineering Club (3), (4); French Club (3), (4); Boys' Glee Club (3).

VERNE SCHUMERS

"She would stop St. Peter's roll call to ask a question."

French Club (4).





VERA SCHWARZTRAUBER

"Day after day she recites, and night after night she stores up knowledge.'

Class Song (4); Girls' Glee Club (1); Class Play (4).

ETHEL M. SHOBER

"A cheerful temper, joined with innocence will make beauty attractive,
Knowledge delightful, and wit good natured."

Charge to Undergraduates (4); Board of Control (3); French Club (2); Girls' Glee Club (1); Class Play (4).

E. RUTH STRANG

"There is a majesty in simplicity which is far above the qualities of wit."

Girls' Glee Club (2), (3).

JEROME W. TASKER

"Hard work is the road to success."

Engineering Club (3), (4).

HECTOR THOMAS

"Howe'er it be, it seems to me 'tis only noble to be good."

KENNETH H. VINNEDGE

"His fine proportioned form was matchless,
And his turgid muscles spoke his giant strength."

Football (4); Basket Ball (4); Baseball (3); Engineering Club (4); Boys' Glee Club (1); Class Play (4).

LETHA WALDEN

"In framing an artist, Art hath thus decreed
To make some good, and others to exceed."

"W" Staff (4); French Club (1), (2), (3), (4); Ukulele Club (4).

LUCILLE WARD

"The gay coquette who ogles all the day."

French Club (3), (4); Ukulele Club (4); Class Play (4).

THEODORE H. WEBER

"Our business is to do our work well in the present place, wherever that may be."

Engineering Club (4).

CAROLINE WELCH

"Smiles make the world go around, so I boost it all I can."

ETHEL WELLS

"She is just the quiet kind whose nature never varies."

French Club (3), (4).

VIDA WHITE

"Sorrow and I are strangers."

JOHN F. WILLIAMS

"All the great men are dead or dying, and I'm not feeling well myself."

Class President (4); French Club (4); Engineering Club (4); Breeze Staff (2); Cup Contest (3), Winner; Boys' Glee Club (2).

JOHN E. WOODMAN

"And thus he bore without abuse the grand old name of gentleman."

Class President (2); Class Treasurer (1); Editor-in-Chief of Sentinel (4); French Club (3), (4); Engineering Club (4); Breeze Staff (2); Class Play (4).

KENNETH WRIGHT

"He is a man of honor, of noble and generous nature."

Engineering Club (3), (4), President (4); French Club (1); Co-operative Government (3), Cabinet Member (4); Orchestra (1); Band (1), (2), (3), (4).

MAIDA E. WRIGHT

"She taketh delight in Domestic Science,
"She is learning to cook for two."

GEORGE LICHTFELD

"Never trouble trouble, 'till trouble troubles you."

Engineering Club (3), (4).

RAY PESTER

"His limbs are cast in manly mold,
For hardy sports and contest bold.'

Basket Ball (2), (3), (4); Second Lieutenant (3).

MARY ELIZABETH DOW

"Come and trip it as you go,
In the light fantastic toe."

French Club (3); Ukulele Club (4).

FOLEY KENNEDY

"Skilled was he in sports and past'mes."

Basket Ball (3), (4).

KATHERINE GRIESHEIMER

"Quiet, unassuming but always on the job."

Girls' Glee Club (1), (3), (4).

HARRIETT PRITCHARD

"Like April, tears and smiles."

French Club (3), (4).

MARION E. NELSON

"And every ringlet was a snare
And every hat and every gown
And slipper, something more than fair."

French Club (3), (4).

AL. KLARKOWSKI

"I am 'way up in the sweetheart business."

Business Manager of Breeze (2); French Club (2); Vice President (2); First Lieutenant (3).

HARRY PORETSKY

"No duty could overtask him,
No need his will outrun,
Or ever our lips could ask him,
His hands the work had done."

Class Treasurer (3); Class Sergeant at arms (1); Football (1), (3), (4); President of Athletic Association (4); Co-operative Government (4); Second Lieutenant (2); First Lieutenant (3); Captain (4).

GENEVIEVE E. DONOHUE

"Oh, how I hate to get up in the morning!"

Ukulele Club (4), President; French Club (3), (4); Girls' Glee Club (1), (3).

RALPH A. KEIR

"A good fellow, but sparing in his words."

Engineering Club (3), (4); Boys' Glee Club (3).

RUTH H. LOVE

"She has the happy faculty of seeing the happy side of life."

Class Secretary (1); Class Vice President (2); French Club (2), Vice President (3); Ukulele Club (4).

MARIE KELLY

"She's pretty to walk with and witty to talk with."

French Club (1), (2), (3), (4); Girls' Glee Club (1).

LOUIS SCHEUER

"He does nothing and does it well."

HELEN DOYLE

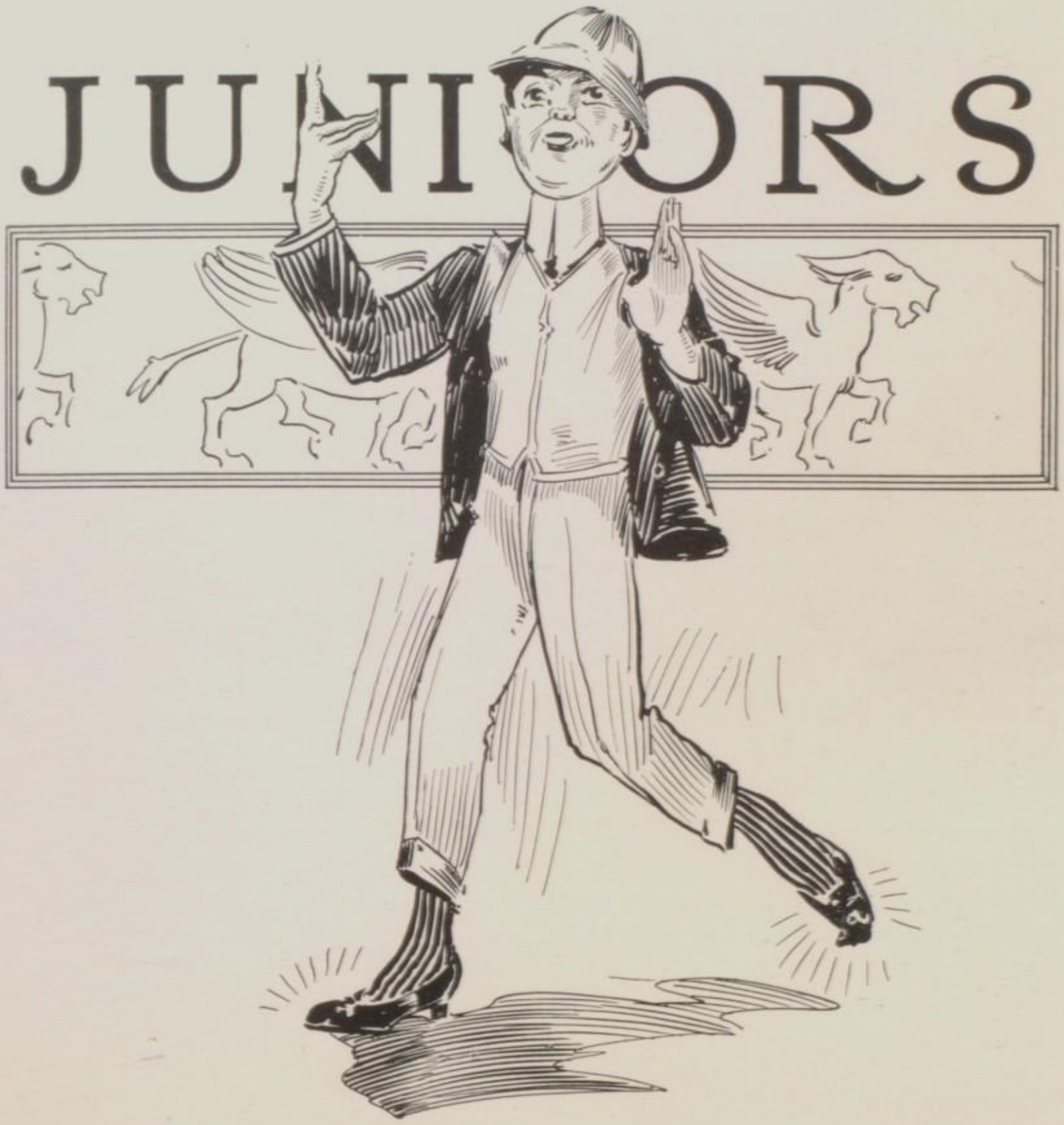
"She possessed an air and grace by no means common."

RALF R. ROSS

"In soul sincere, in action faithful, in honor clear."

Engineering Club (3), (4).

JUNIORS



George Doerbecker
Arthur Graves

Mr. Gould
Laura Bain

Mildred Smith
Jay McClasky

Junior Class Officers

1920

Class Sponsor . . . . . Mr. Gould
President . . . . . George Doerbecker
Vice President . . . . . Mildred Smith
Secretary . . . . . Laura Bain
Treasurer . . . . . Arthur Graves
Sergeant at Arms . . . . . Jay McClasky

1919

President . . . . . Robert Douglas
Vice President . . . . . Eleanor Mason
Secretary . . . . . Bessie Gustafson
Treasurer . . . . . Clarence Erickson
Sergeant at Arms . . . . . Edward Bucy

1918

President . . . . . Harry Hall
Vice President . . . . . Geraldine Jolley
Secretary . . . . . Viola Black
Treasurer . . . . . George Lyon
Sergeant at Arms . . . . . LaRue Davis

Class Motto—"Num quam non paratus" (Never unprepared)
Class Colors—Purple and White
Class Flower—Violet

THE 19 W 20

Freshman Review of The '21

Vol. I. No 8 W. T. H. S. June 6, 1918

"SOPHS" TENDER US A PARTY

President Gets "Kiddie-Kar"

Since it being a regular custom, the Sophomores decided they would give us a party. We, thus, were cordially invited to come to the High School "Gym" on a certain rainy evening in April. Most of us summoned enough courage to venture forth but some few dared not leave their mother's side.

We found a great deal that shocked us. Besides the "Chamber of Horrors" and mysterious fortune telling booths, we greatly amused our superiors by the exciting "Kiddie Kar" race participated in by Harry Hall and La Rue Davis. We were then requested to march around the "gym" so that the Sophomores might thoroughly inspect us. After we had responded to several more similar requests we were then allowed to have our freedom.

Dancing and lemonade was enjoyed till eleven when we were sent home to bed and dreamland.

CLASS ELECTIONS

Being very anxious to get organized, we called a class meeting February 6, for election of our class officers. Harry Hall was chosen to lead us and Geraldine Jolley to be his assistant. Viola Black was elected secretary; George Lyon, treasurer, and La Rue Davis, sergeant-at-arms.

SPONSOR ELECTION

On October 3, we called our first class meeting. Without any discussion Miss Benbrook was unanimously voted to be our first sponsor.

POEM

A little bit
Of innocence,
A little grit
And common sense,
Put together,
Mixed up then,
Is what you call
A real Freshman.

EDITORIAL

One day this High School was benefited greatly by the advent of our most learned and illustrious class. We were so bright even the teachers gazed in awe at us. We neither walked into the wrong class rooms nor asked the proverbial question, "Who winds the sun-dial?" We were much too wise and sagacious to hurry thru the corridors to our next classes for fear of being late. And so we rejoice to say that we have greatly promoted the prosperity and personal happiness of the institution.

ACTIVITIES

Athletics

First and foremost comes athletics. We are proud of the fact that "Hally" made the football team and helped carry victory off the gridiron in the three games won out of the five played.

"Hally" also was on the basket ball second team. Kenneth Owens, Thomas Yager, and Bob Douglas, acting as substitutes, played in one game each.

MUSIC

We are as well represented in musical organizations as in any activity.

The following were in the band: Jay McClasky, David Cohen, Thomas Yager, Millard Heyman, Rollin Zimmerman, Earl Olsen, Clarence Erickson, Joe Kilbane, Harold Berry, Eric Erickson, Frank Russell.

The following were in the orchestra: Millard Heyman, Rollin Zimmerman, Clarence Erickson, Earl Olsen, David Cohen, Jay McClasky.

WAR ACTIVITIES

We were patriotic if nothing more this year. We children bought Liberty Bonds, Thrift Stamps, and War Savings Stamps. We won the race in selling Christmas seals. We became 100 per cent in Junior Red Cross and the following Freshmen joined the Boys' Working Reserve: Oscar Cavin, Walter Burke, Norman Mortenson, Theodore Spaulding.

THE 1920

Sophomore Review of The '21

Vol. II. No. 9 W. T. H. S. June 4, 1919

SOPHOMORE - FRESHMEN PARTY

The "Sophs" Entertain Royally

On May 16, the Sophomores invited the hitherto unnoticed Freshmen to a party. The Juniors were very gracious and consented to leave the decorations from the Prom up.

Robert Douglas started the proceedings by saying that he thought it would be better if the Freshmen entertained us rather than we entertain them as had been done previously. Several prominent members of the class were called on but had very little to say. "Jimmy" Woodman and "Billy" Woodward presented a very amusing dialogue. A mock wedding was performed, the principals being B. Persons, bride, and J. Peterson, groom. The esteemed Georgia Stokes gave a very pretty dance. The marvelous magician, Jay McClasky, our fellow classmate, entertained us with sleight-of-hand tricks. Dancing formed a feature of the evening and about 10 o'clock everyone repaired to the lunch room where luncheon was served.

As the strains of "Home, Sweet Home" sounded, the multitude declared they had had a splendid time.

CLASS OFFICERS

The first thing the Sophs did was to elect a sponsor. They showed their wisdom by choosing Miss Grace Warren for that office. Soon after, they elected the following officers:

President, Robert Douglas.
Vice President—Eleanor Mason.
Treasurer, Clarence Erickson.
Secretary, Bessie Gustafson.
Sergeant at arms, Ed. Bucy.

POEM

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the class of '21,
We have grown and we have shone until we now outshine the sun.
We have roused the wrath of teachers with our peppy love for fun—
Our fame is marching on.

Our teachers do all love us, so you see we have no fear,
They give us hundreds by the score because we are so dear.
And when we go and leave them 'lone they'll shed a bitter tear—
Our fame is sailing on.

EDITORIAL

With the turbulence, disorders, and other upheavals which are strickening the world at large, W. T. H. S. may be deemed extremely fortunate in possessing a class of such caliber as this Sophomore class. Its past record is of such merit that it is hardly necessary to recall its proficiency and willingness in assuming the work of the various departments; so that upon the graduation of the 20's and 21's shall be in full readiness to step into the harness and become their own leader.

ACTIVITIES

Athletics

The Sophomores showed up splendid on the football eleven, "Hally" being a star half back who made a splendid record in every game. Others on the eleven were Douglas, Drew, and T. Olsen.

We were represented equally well on the basket ball quintet. "Hally" holding down running forward on the first team and quite frequently startled our opponents with sensational basket shooting. He was also given a place on the first "all-star" team at the tournament. Douglas and Olsen also did good work on the second team.

MUSIC

The Orchestra is a very well known body in W. T. H. S. and we Sophomores are very well represented in it. The statistics show that there are seventeen members in the Orchestra and eight of these are Sophomores.

The Girls' Glee Club is doing very excellent this year mainly because over one-half of its members are Sophomores.

The Boys' Glee Club is not as prominent because there are not as many Sophomores in it.

DRIVES

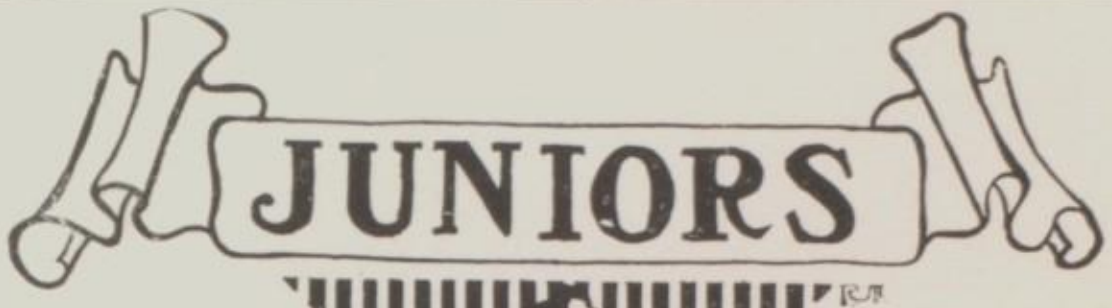
Every drive launched in W. T. H. S. was taken up with great vim and vigor and if the Sophomores did not always come out on the top it was because of their greater numbers which were sometimes a hindrance to them, for it took longer time to go the rounds of the class and thus it was that sometimes the upper classmen were able to slip by them.

THE W 1920

Junior Review of The '21

Vol. III. No. 8 W. T. H. S. May 28, 1920

JUNIORS ENTERTAIN SENIORS



Orchestra Makes Big Hit

In compliance with the custom, the Prom was given by the Juniors in honor of the departing Seniors. The High School gymnasium and the lower corridor were prettily decorated in green and white, the Senior class colors. The corridor was carpeted in green and was ornamented by numerous ferns and palms set about in a most artistic manner.

The gymnasium was decorated with green and white streamers, which were suspended from a large green dome about the center light. The orchestra was the hit of the evening, consisting of six pieces, including a banjo and saxophone. At the beginning of the grand march, dainty little dance programs were distributed. The grand march was led by the president of the Juniors and his partner, together with the president of the Seniors and his partner. The march with the girls in dainty evening dresses and the boys bedecked in their "Sunday-go-to-meeting" clothes, made a most brilliant and dazzling spectacle.

(Continued next column)

SPONSOR AND CLASS ELECTIONS

At our first class meeting of the year, Mr. Gould was chosen sponsor and the following were chosen as officers of the class:

President, George Doerbecker.
Vice Pres., Mildred Smith.
Secretary, Laura Bain.
Treasurer, Arthur Graves.
Sergeant at arms, Jay McClasky.

JUNIOR PROM (Continued)

Promptly at twelve o'clock the party broke up, much to the disappointment of the participants, who certainly showed by their actions their approval and enjoyment.

EDITORIAL

As Freshmen we were very green. Our merits were not clearly seen. As Sophomores we were very wise; we really knew it all. From that high and lofty station, great has been our fall. As Juniors we went in for fun. Often our lessons went undone. As social stars we played our part. No cares or worries touched our heart. But when all our work is over, and the victory has been won, they'll have to hand the laurels to the class of "Twenty-one."

RINGS

As is the custom of the Junior classes we got our rings, which we naturally consider the best of all the years.

ACTIVITIES

Athletics

"On to victory!" was the cry with which our teams went to battle. The great success of the football team was largely due to the captain, "Hally."

We have been very well represented on the football, basket ball and baseball teams. The spirit which we have shown, and the support we have given the teams, combined with the skill of our athletes, has brought us to victory, and we leave a record of which we are justly proud.

OUR PLAY

On another page of this "W" the Junior Play is described. Its success has added one laurel to our chievements.

OUR HORSE!

The "Trained Horse" which the Juniors exhibited at the Carnival was one of the most successful side shows.

WAR ACTIVITIES

Stamps

Our salesmen sold our full share of Red Cross Stamps and the Juniors are still ahead of the others in school activities.

Red Cross Drive

With the "pep" which puts all of our enterprises across, our class became 100 per cent in the Red Cross Drive three days before any of the other classes.

Jewish Relief

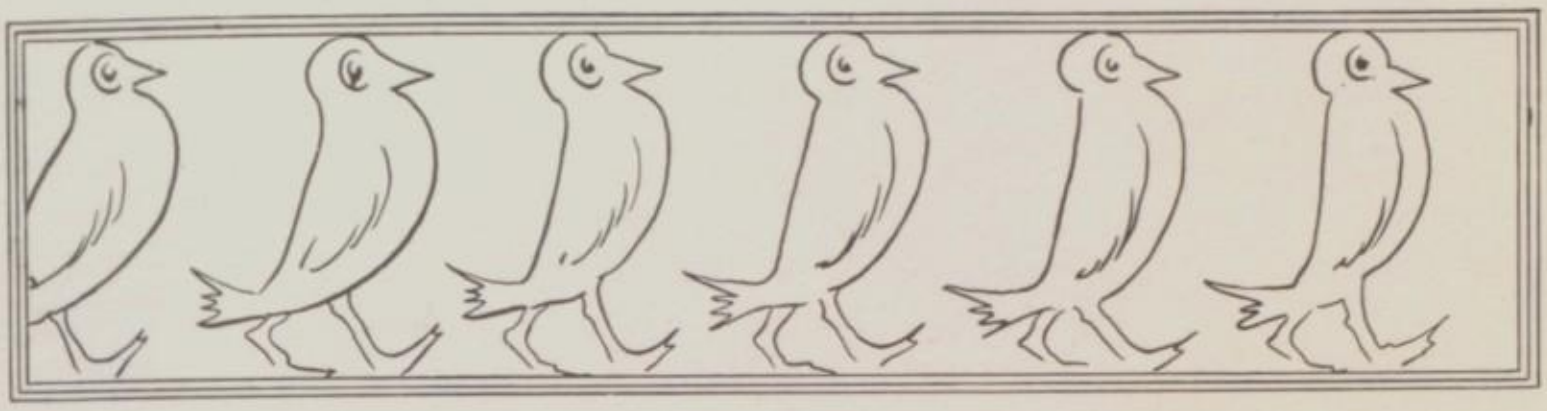
The Junior Class gave very liberally to send food and clothing to the poor children of Europe.

Juniors

CLASS OF 1921

THE 1920

SOPHOMORES



Leonard Gilbert
Howard Buck

Miss McClure
Ruth Shober

Caroline West
Clarence Hutchinson

Sophomore Class Officers

1920

Class Sponsor . . . . . Miss McClure
President . . . . . Leonard Gilbert
Vice President . . . . . Caroline West
Secretary . . . . . Ruth Shober
Treasurer . . . . . Howard Buck
Sergeant at Arms . . . . . Clarence Hutchinson

1919

President . . . . . Clifford Pester
Vice President . . . . . Blanche Persons
Secretary . . . . . Lois Roemer
Treasurer . . . . . Raymond Durst
Sergeant at Arms . . . . . John Peterson

Class Motto—"Play the game, be square, be an American"
Class Colors—Blue and Orange
Class Flower—Ward Rose

The Class of '22

Behold! The Freshman boat setting out to sail the boisterous ocean of education. When we first embarked on this turbulent sea of knowledge, our ship was almost swamped, because we were all inexperienced seamen. But as we advanced toward the end of the first semester, we improved in seamanship, until, when we finally reached the whirlpool of *semester exams,* and the fierce sea monsters, "Algebra" and "Biology," came rushing at us, we were able to cope with them without fear.

Having conquered these great dangers, we passed on to the comparative calm of the second semester. Up to this time, there was lacking that fine spirit of coöperation. But now we organized, and elected Mr. Jickling to pilot us safely to port. We made Clifford Pester our chief executive officer. His helpers were Blanche Persons, Vice President; Lois Roemer, Secretary; Raymond Durst, Treasurer; and John Peterson, Sergeant at arms. These officers proved very capable, and the boat was run with less friction.

When the Junior Red Cross drive, and the Boys' and Girls' Victory Pledge drive came along, the Freshies did their part to keep up the reputation of the high school. And although little Freshies, of an emerald hue, cannot possibly make the first basket ball team, yet our gallant Clifford Pester was a shining light on the second team. During this year we engaged in the Extemporaneous Speaking Contest and the Declamatory Contest, and came out honorably.

In June, 1919, we placed our good bark in dry dock for some much needed repairs. This gave our crew a good vacation ashore. These repairs took such a long time that we did not commence our second voyage until September, 1919. And now our crew are the noble sophomores who think only of theorems and the accomplishments of the mighty Cæsar.

Upon setting out on this voyage we immediately elected our officers so that we would not run on the rocks for lack of proper guidance. We elected Miss McClure as our class sponsor. Our other ship's officers were, Leonard Gilbert, President; Caroline West, Vice President; Ruth Shober, Secretary; Howard Buck, Treasurer; and Clarence Hutchinson, Sergeant at arms.

The large ocean upon which we were sailing, although not as stormy as that of our Freshman year, yet was rough enough to keep all hands hard at work during the first semester. We nearly ran our boat on the shoals during the semester exams, but by careful guidance we slipped safely past into the deeper water of the second semester.

During the second semester we worked industriously to keep our boat above water. And at last we gave a shout of relief and joy as we beheld the low hills of *June* appearing on the horizon. We finally sailed into the harbor after a heroic and triumphant attempt to keep our ship off the reefs of the second semester tests.

Summing up the accomplishments of our class during our second voyage, we have responded well to the Junior Red Cross, the Salvation Army, and Jewish Relief drives. We have been well represented in athletics this year, having representatives on both the foot ball and basket ball teams. One of our number was chosen on the second "all star" basket ball team at the tournament.

The Sophomore Party

"Oh, say! Did you go to that dandy Sophomore party on Hallowe'en?"

"You didn't, well I'll tell you about it."

The first number on the program was an exciting march through the Chamber of Horrors. We entered a long, dark passage and as we moved slowly forward whom should we meet but Mutt and Jeff. We solemnly shook hands with them and passing on we saw a witch. She surely was a terrible sight. After this the girl in front of me gave a scream and when I looked to see what was the matter I saw four hair-raising ghosts. We were obliged to grasp their cold, clammy hands (the clamminess was due to soap, as we later learned) before we were allowed to go on. The little midgets were scurrying around in the dark. Now came the crowning, awe-inspiring scene. Before our eyes we saw Blue Beard's wives hanging by their hair. We did not long remain to dwell on this awful sight but were glad enough to hurry out into the light. At last we had come to the end of that well-named Chamber of Horrors.

Next we noticed a corn cob hut in one corner of the "gym" and our curiosity getting the best of us we peeped in and found it was a fortune-telling booth. There we received our fortunes. And great fortunes they were, for some of us received the information that we would "flunk" in the next tests unless we mended our ways. Some were rather startled by the news that they were going to have several wives, or that they were going to marry into some royal family. These fortunes caused a great deal of fun.

Then came old King Cole, in the form of our worthy president, who called for his entertainers. So Bernard Decker came forward and gave a fine reading. Next came the famous solo dancer, Georgia Pearl Stokes, and gave a gypsy dance, accompanied by Lilian Kaufer. She was so enthusiastically encored that she came back and gave several more dances accompanied by Hazel Eatinger. Punch and wafers were then served. The remainder of the evening was spent in dancing.

Carl Graves, '22

The Sophomore-Freshman Party

This was the night when hearts were joyous and gayety was the motto. The old "gym" was full of music and fun for the Sophomore-Freshman party was being held. Many Freshmen made their debut into the social world of the W. T. H. S. at this time and were very pleased when the Sophs gave them an evening "jammed" with good times.

To begin the entertainment, a playlet entitled, "The Parliament of Service," was given. This was a story of the servant problem in an amusing light. The "dramatis personæ" were a number of Sophomore girls. This play showed excellent acting and had many funny situations which kept the audience interested and merry.

When that part of the entertainment was over Miss Foley, the sponsor of the Freshman class, gave a short talk in which she thanked the Sophomore class for the good time which they were giving the Freshmen. She also said the play was a very good one and enjoyed every minute.

The Freshman class officers were then introduced by Miss Foley to the assembled students. After this introduction was over speech-making was in order. Freshie after Freshie was summoned to the front where with all eyes upon him, he was enjoined to give some kind of a talk on divers subjects. From these speeches much valuable information was gleaned on how it feels to be a class officer, a clerk in a drug store, a Freshman, a small person, etc. Also what long pants feel like, what Senior boys are like, how to propose, and well, let's end it there. We can't waste too much paper.

Then came the dance in which joy was unconfined. Two fine dances by Georgia Pearl Stokes contributed much to the enjoyment of the evening. She held the attention of both classes from start to finish.

Refreshments of ice cream and cookies were soon in the limelight and justice was done to them in short order. By this time the band was ready to play, and the melody in the air made dancing imperative. This popular diversion occupied everyone's mind and put real "pep" into the party.

However, good times cannot last forever, and all too soon the "gym" was silent and the merry makers set out for their homes wishing that Sophomore-Freshman parties came more than once a year.

Eino Macklin, '22

Curiosities

"When is the show going to start, Mamma?"

"Hush, Honey, it will begin in a minute. See the band is getting ready to play."

"Who is that big man over there, Mamma? Is he the owner?"

"Yes, keep still now. He is going to talk."

"A-hem! La-dies and gen-tlemen. I am very pleased to see so many handsome people gathered here this evening to witness this grand show. No doubt you have heard of the Sophomore class of the W. T. H. S. which is known throughout the world as the only one of its kind. In this class we find more freaks, curiosities, and prodigies than in all of the other classes combined. Its congregation of freaks and curiosities would make Barnum and Bailey's sideshows look like a Sunday morning in Pickleville, Ala."

"Ladies and gentlemen, the first eye-opener on the program will be Monsieur Jean Peetersoon, the smallest human being alive, and a cousin of Tom Thumb. Gaze upon his noble foot and a half and tell me if you have ever seen anything like it. You haven't? Very well, we will go to the next."

"Now elevate your gaze to the height of nine feet and drink in this sight, for you will seldom see such a one again. This example of altitude is Senor Mayamardo, from Central America. His great value lies in the fact that everyone goes to him for information concerning the clouds and ethereal realms with which he is very familiar."

"I suppose you all have kinks in the neck from looking at him, so I will set before you a pleasing sight, a perfect illustration of circular symmetry; namely, the Hon. Kernalitski Lickeremo. It has been estimated that he is as heavy as the rock of Gibraltar, but there is no definite basis for this belief. He has broken more scales than "Fatty" Arbuckle and has been used extensively as a pile driver."

"In order to give you a perfect example in opposites, I will call forth a person who served as Longfellow's inspiration when he wrote the "Skeleton in Armor.""

"Ahoy! Bones, are you coming! Allright, hurry up!"

"Ladies, children and gentlemen especially, as you see him come rattling along like a 'flivver' on its rims, do not think that the little brown jug in the cellar is affecting your optic nerve. This phenomenon is merely Mr. Bonarabi Hutchy who would make a fish pole blush for plumpness. His keen frame has been used for cutting logs, but lately he endeavored to cut the H. C. L. but it was a hopeless job, even for him."

"I am very sorry that the next specimen, Neelius Dicksonius, is not with us to-night. He was the only true exponent of the skip-stop method of going to school. One-half the days he skipped and on the other days he would stop before he got there. But, we're with you, Neelius, you've got just as much right to visit the school once a week as anyone else."

"Now cast your eyes upon a heretofore unknown creature, which came from the North Pole. His name is Sunny Whiteleaf of the hoary hair. The snow where he lived imparted some of its color to his hair but many people have said that old man Geometry had a hand in it."

"Next comes the prodigies. Gaily down the aisle they come, skipping hand in hand to the tune of five exemptions. Gaze upon their bulging domes, and think of the days when you were the brightest(?) student in the school. That child with the report card in his hand is Master Arne Makelie and his companion is Blanchee Personeil."

"As a fitting end to this grand evening we will have a dance by our famous dancer, G. P. Stokes, who has danced before all the royal courts of Europe. This dance is entitled, "The Wail of an Unexcused Permit.""

"I hope you have enjoyed this show and I wish you all a very happy and restful night."

Lights out!!!

Esso Mackeen, '22

Sophomores

CLASS OF 1922

THE W 1920

FRESHMEN

Marshall Emmons — Helen Ingalls — Josephine Durfey — Miss Foley — Canute Nelson

Freshman Class Officers

1920

Class Sponsor . . . . . Miss Foley
President . . . . . Marshall Emmons
Vice President . . . . . Josephine Durfey
Secretary-Treasurer . . . . . Helen Ingalls
Sergeant at Arms . . . . . Canute Nelson

History of the Class of 1923

On September 7, 1919, there was a notable addition to the Waukegan Township High School for three hundred and five Freshmen entered its doors. They were as "green" as any of their predecessors and had just as much trouble in finding their class rooms. Some were sent to the lunchroom instead of the Algebra room; others were requested to carry pails of water to the sundial and many other similar mistakes were made while following the advice of the upper-classmen. However, the "greenness" soon wore off and then they began to show what a wonderful and unusually bright class they were.

The first opportunity that was given them to show their loyalty was in the Red Cross drive. The donations from the class of 1923 proved to be liberal. Then the Salvation Army drive, the Freshmen helped materially in adding to the school's quota.

Interest in athletics was shown by the subscriptions to the Athletic Association and the enthusiasm of the numbers who attended the football and basket ball contests, and the Carnival. Though this class had no representative on the teams this year the Seniors need have no regret in leaving their places vacant, for they can be filled creditably by some of our athletes in the years to come.

In Memoriam

Helen Hales

The first class meeting was held in October and Mr. Hipkoe was elected sponsor. Immediately plans were made for a Freshman party. The night was rainy but the class was well represented. They played many games, some old and some new. Everyone had a fine time and enjoyed the refreshments of ice cream and cake. While it was rumored that the "eats" would not be found when needed and all precautions should be taken, nothing very serious happened. Several of the boys were given an auto ride, but at that season the out-of-doors is very pleasant.

Mr. Hipkoe resigned at the beginning of the second semester and Miss Foley was chosen sponsor. The following class officers were then elected: President, Marshall Emmons; Vice President, Josephine Durfey; Secretary-Treasurer, Helen Ingalls; Sergeant at arms, Canute Nelson.

The Sophomores entertained the Freshmen at a very enjoyable party Friday evening, February twenty-seventh. Everyone was pleased with the entertainment which consisted of a farce presented by Sophomore girls, initiation of Freshmen, games, and dancing.

Though the history of the class is brief, the record is praiseworthy and the class spirit is so great that in the following years we feel sure that the eyes of all will be turned toward us.

Josephine Durfey, '23

The Baby Grand

I am the Baby Grand Piano. I suppose when I was born, I was such a grand baby that they had to christen me "Baby Grand."

I live on the stage of the Waukegan Township High School. I wear a green cape six and a half days a week. The other half days some one uncovers me and plays music on me until my keys just ache.

I hear a great many things in my walk of life. I pity poor Mr. Desk, who gets pounded so often; the children are so naughty that the teacher can't keep order. You bet I keep order. When the first chord is played everyone is very quiet and they all rise in honor of me.

We have talks once in a while given us by different men, some are so exciting I could dance around the stage, and some are so sad I could play a funeral march.

We had a great time when vaccination was the fad. Everybody was either showing a piece of paper or their arm. I wonder if it hurts to get scratched and pricked. I know if I am scratched it leaves a permanent scar. My wounds do not hurt me physically but they prick my pride.

I'm glad I don't live in the "gym" or I would be pounded to death with ragtime. Every noon I hear something that is supposed to sound like music and it is dreadful. I am played only on state occasions. It would disgrace my ancestors if I got so low as to play "jazz" and I have too much pride to do so.

I wish I could see some other rooms because I get tired of being in the assembly all the time. Miss Victrola, who is such a busy body, goes visiting very often, but I suppose I am so overgrown that they can't carry me, and my legs are so stiff that I can't walk by myself.

My cape is green with red letters on it, and someone said those colors meant "Irish-Bolshevist," but I am nothing of the sort. I am a full-blooded American, as every citizen of this country should be. I don't get much political news. The last I heard was that the war was over and the nation was discussing the peace treaty.

Well, I mustn't ramble on any longer because here comes the band to practice and they make so much noise, I can't hear myself think.

ALICE WYNN, '23

Nuts

I am a nut and I know it,
'Tis sad as sad can be;
But it surely seems to everyone
That there is no hope for me.

But I am not the only one,
All Freshmen are nuts, you know.
We are all joined together in one nutty class,
'Tis where all the iittle nuts go.

But there also are some great big nuts
That in this class should be;
Some Juniors, for instance, Seniors, too.
But the Sophs! They're perfect(?) Oh! Gee!

VIVIAN HARNLEY, '23

PAGE MISSING

PAGE MISSING

Freshmen

CLASS OF 1923

Are you ready?

North Division High Game

Hit 'em hard.

Hall's 70 yard victory.

Another point!

ATHLETICS

The 1919 Football Season

Coach Rennie

When Coach Rennie's gridiron students defeated Robt. Lindbloom of Chicago, they completed the most successful football season in the annals of Waukegan's athletic history. With an unusually large schedule of nine games, Capt. Hall piloted his men through eight of them successfully, and vanquished many opponents that outweighed his men by at least ten pounds to a man.

WAUKEGAN 6; FORT SHERIDAN 0

The fastest football team Waukegan High School ever had opened the season by trimming the fast Fort Sheridan team 6 to 0, contrary to all "dope." Before the largest crowd that ever witnessed a game at the Fort, Coach Rennie's proteges, outweighed twenty pounds to a man, held the "buddies" to a standstill and played rings around their heavy line.

WAUKEGAN 43; MORGAN PARK 0

Smothering the Morgan Park team under an avalanche of straight line plunges, off-tackle slants, and short end runs, Waukegan romped away with their second game by a score of 43 to 0.

WAUKEGAN 7; NORTH DIVISION 0

Displaying a brand of football that could not be beaten by any prep team, Waukegan defeated the strong North Division High School gridders of Milwaukee 7 to 0.

WAUKEGAN, 0; DEERFIELD, 13

Handicapped by the loss of several regulars but still showing that typical Waukegan fight, the High School team suffered its first defeat of the season at the hands of its ancient rival.

WAUKEGAN 6; KENOSHA 0

The jinx is dead! Waukegan, after seven years of painful patience, defeated its old rival, Kenosha, on her own field by a score of 6 to 0.

WAUKEGAN 13; CHICAGO TECHNICAL COLLEGE 7

The Waukegan High School gridders took a 13 to 7 victory from Chicago Tech. via the ærial route.

WAUKEGAN 1; GARY 0

Gary High School, having been hopelessly outclassed the first half, refused to give Coach Rennie's men a chance to fatten their average, and gave them the game by forfeit.

WAUKEGAN 14; PROVISO 13

The heavyweight team of Waugekan High School won its seventh victory when it defeated Proviso 14 to 13.

WAUKEGAN 27; LINDBLOOM 0

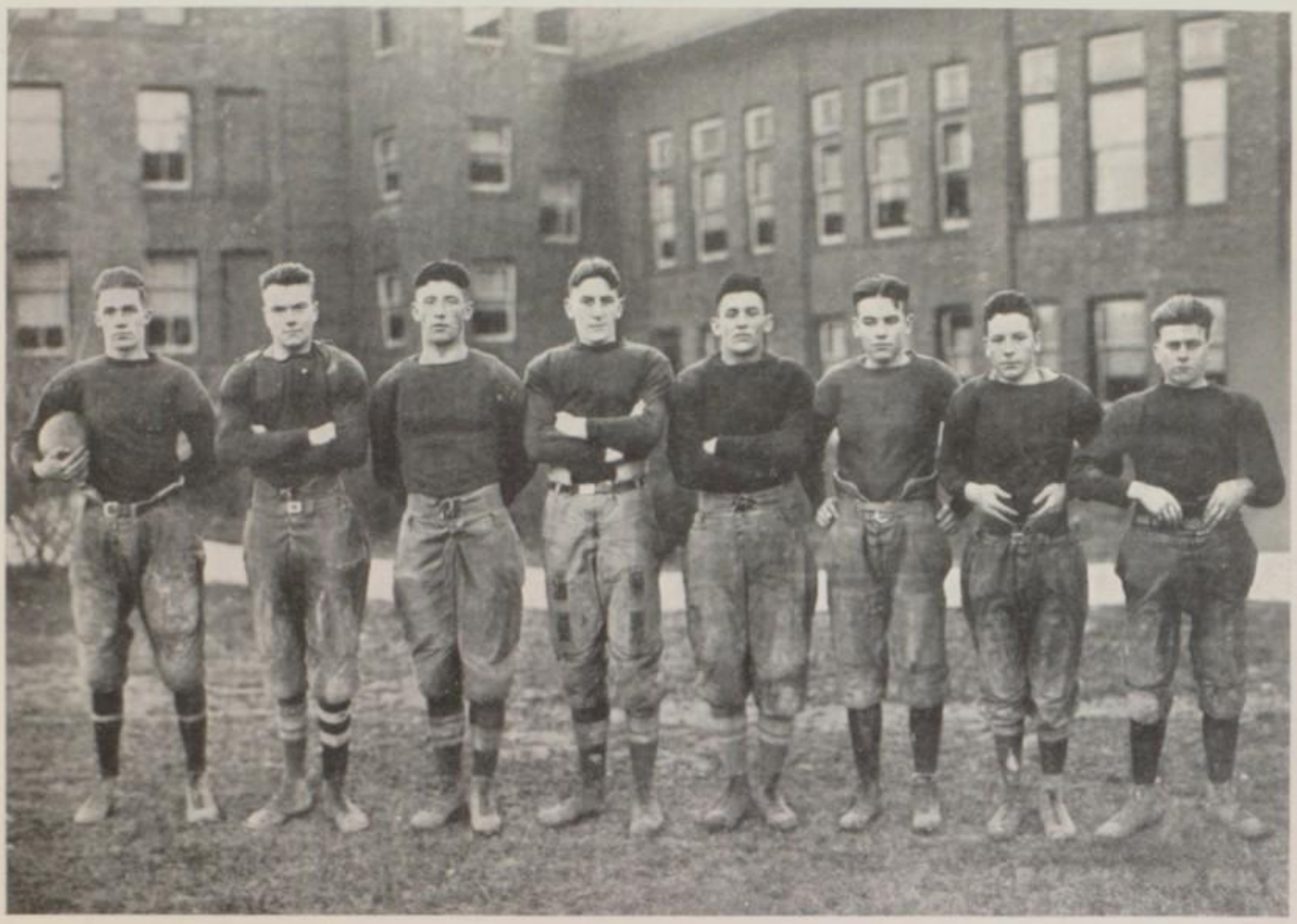
Coach Rennie's warriors completed the football season by swamping Lindbloom by a score of 27 to 0.

Thus endeth the most successful football season played under the Orange and Black.

Football Teams—1919

LIGHTWEIGHTS

HEAVYWEIGHTS



Hall—Anderson—Harry Poretsky—Vinnedge—Hymen Poretsky—Bairstow—Le Clair—Moore

1919 Football Players

CAPTAIN "COFFEE" HALL—Half Back

"The brains of the team." Captain Hall is endowed with a remarkable "football brain," for he always knows what particular play will make the biggest gain at any particular moment. If a "star" were to be picked from the 1919 eleven, "Coffee" would be our choice. It was through his efficient generalship and all-round effort that Coach Rennie was able to turn out such a successful team.

"CANUTE" BAIRSTOW—Half Back

The fastest man on the team. A good open field runner and a marvel at carrying the ball. "Canute" made an excellent running mate for Capt. Hall.

"HANK" REAUME—Half Back

A quiet and business-like sort of chap. Although "Hank" was not a regular, he was right there with the "goods" when he was in the lineup.

"GENE" LE CLAIR—Half Back

A speedy backfield man and hard tackler. "Gene" was most valuable backing up the line.

"ELI" UNEWITZ—Full Back

One of the hardest hitting full backs in recent years. "Eli" was always there with the winning punch. To give him the ball meant yards.

"JIMMY" MOORE—Quarter Back

A very light man, but one hundred and three pounds of grit, fight, and endurance. They don't make them any tougher than "Jimmie." Although in the thick of every scrimmage his Irish complexion was never marred.

LLOYD MITCHELL—Center

An unusually accurate passer. Lloyd was steady at all times and his presence in the center of the line was instrumental in stopping more than one attack of the enemy.

Unewitz—Poncher—Mitchell—Currie—Drew—Malcolm—Pester—Coach Rennie

"DANNY" DREW—Tackle

A valuable man for "wrecking" opponents' plays. "Danny" had a most annoying habit of "smearing up" plays while they were "young."

HARRY PORETSKY—Tackle

The shiftiest and most aggressive tackle Waukegan ever had. Harry made himself very unpopular with his opponents by maltreating their linesmen and preventing their backfield from running off their plays. He and his brother were a "wrecking crew" by themselves when they played next to each other.

"CLIF" PESTER—Tackle

The best tackle on the team. Although "Clif" never put on a football suit until last fall, he had a natural tendency to "get" some one and his opponent realized this before the game was over.

"HUSKY" VINNEDGE—Guard

A tower of strength and his opponents realized it. "Husky" was right there when it came to "mussing up" line bucks.

"YUMKIPPER" PORETSKY—Guard

A wonder for opening holes in the opponents' lines for backfield. "Yumkipper" was a very powerful linesman and very few of his opponents prevented him from attaining his desires. If Hymen hadn't been endowed with such a humane love for his fellow men, football might have been considered dangerous.

"STEVE" CURRIE—Guard

A stubborn man who would not step aside for his opponent. "Steve" was out part of the season because of injuries, but when he was present his opponents knew it.

"COON" MALCOLM—End

A fast, hard, and sure tackler whose hobby was tackling a man behind his own line. "Coon" never spoke much but he made an awful "racket" when he tackled his man.

"MOSE" PONCHER—End

Poncher was on the receiving end of most of the forward passes. Altogether he assisted in completing nine forward passes, three of which went over the opponents' goal line. On offense, "Mose" kept clipping them off until the referee blew his whistle.

"JIGGS" FOLEY—End

Although too light to make a regular berth on the varsity, "Jiggs" was one of the most valuable substitutes. He played in three games, was out every night for scrimmage, and was as deserving of a letter as any regular.

FOOTBALL

The 1919 Eleven

With eleven men fighting like wildcats on the defense and operating in machine-like style on the offense, the 1919 Eleven finished the season as the most successful football team Waukegan has ever had.

Altogether Coach Rennie's cohorts won eight games and dropped one, piled up a total of one hundred and seventeen points to thirty-three of their opponents, and forced some of the strongest prep teams in Waukegan's vicinity under the yoke. Among these was Kenosha, who having defeated Waukegan for seven consecutive years on Wisconsin soil, had to take a trimming from Capt. Hall and his men.

After having defeated such teams as North Division High, champions of Milwaukee for the last two years, Proviso Township High School, runners-up in the suburban league, and Fort Sheridan, Waukegan may justly take a place among the best prep teams in Illinois.

The total number of points scored by Waukegan was 117, by opponents 33.

Points scored by individual players:

Capt. Hall	54
Unewitz	24
Poncher	18
Le Clair	13
Bairstow	6

Out of a total of twenty-four attempts, fifteen forward passes were completed. Capt. Hall received four, Poncher nine, Bairstow one, Malcom one. Six touchdowns were made by the ærial route.

Although next season will not find the same team intact, the 1919 eleven will never be forgotten by admirers of the orange and black.

PERSONNEL

Captain Hall	Half Back
Jack Bairstow	Half Back
Richard Reaume	Half Back
Eugene Le Clair	Half Back
Joe Unewitz	Full Back
James Moore	Quarter Back
Lloyd Mitchell	Center
Daniel Drew	Tackle
Harry Poretsky	Tackle
Clifford Pester	Guard
Kenneth Vinnedge	Guard
Hymen Poretsky	Guard
Stephen Currie	Guard
Joseph Foley	End
Henry Poncher	End
Walter Malcolm	End

BASKET BALL

The 1919-1920 Basket Ball Season

A week after the football squad had played the last game of its long successful season, Coach Rennie announced that basket ball practice would begin. A large number of fellows came out in hope of making the team.

The last week in December the season opened with a victory over Wauconda. One of the bitterest battles of the season came when our fellows met the alumni quintet. Fortunately for the High School, the pretty passing of the alumni did not start until the second half. When the final whistle blew the score was 19-16 in the High School's favor.

Kenosha appeared. Waukegan rooters were anxious for they knew that Captain Bairstow could not play, and did not know that Reynolds could fill his place so well. Kenosha, with its queer passing game, stood amazed at the team work of Waukegan, then started to fight to break it up. Waukegan withstood the bitter onslaught and, at the end of the fighting game, came out on the long end of a 20-11 score.

Next came the rough and tumble with Blue Island. Waukegan missed her trusty guard, C. Pester, who could not play because of illness. As the game advanced, the cheering crowd became more and more excited. The last quarter was a death fight, the two teams keeping right together. Faster and faster points were scored, first for Waukegan, then for her opponent. Through the din of rooters came a sudden pistol report. The score? Blue Island had 25 points, and due to the splendid work of Captain Bairstow, Waukegan had 24. The first defeat, but not a bad one.

Incensed by this defeat, Waukegan conquered Englewood. In vain did our opponent attempt to hold back the overwhelming tide. Hall, our "star" forward, made nine goals, causing Coach Rennie's team to win 23-11.

Then came the return game with Blue Island. In spite of the disadvantages of having Hall and Bairstow still out of the game, and playing on a strange floor, at the end of the game Waukegan and Blue Island were knotted 28-28. In the overtime period, Vinnedge, who had played a splendid game at guard, was put out on fouls, so that the Blue Island forward got a chance at the basket. When the final whistle blew, Blue Island had won 33-28. R. Pester and Kennedy "starred" for Waukegan, the former making three field goals and twelve free throws out of fourteen attempts, and the latter throwing four field goals.

Deerfield journeyed to Waukegan. Such noise was never heard in our "gym" as the clamor and ear-splitting shouts which accompanied this game. The ball was passed from one end of the floor to the other, neither team having a very good eye for the baskets, but Deerfield won the victory 19-13.

Waukegan succeeded in getting into the finals at the tournament but was defeated by Joliet.

The return Deerfield game was played. The Waukegan players had not yet recovered from the effects of the tournament, so did not play their usual good game. Captain Bairstow "starred," making a majority of the points scored by the local quintet. The final score was 15-13 in Deerfield's favor. With this game the season ended.

To Coach Rennie belongs great credit for tirelessly leading the team to so many victories, in spite of the absence of Captain Bairstow and Hall from a large number of the games. Every member of the squad also is deserving of much praise for so nobly defending "The Orange and Black."

THE SCORES

W. T. H. S.	31	Wauconda	9	W. T. H. S.	13	Deerfield	19
W. T. H. S.	19	Alumni	16	W. T. H. S.	15	Joliet	21
W. T. H. S.	43	Lake View	24	W. T. H. S.	44	Plano	10
W. T. H. S.	20	Kenosha	11	W. T. H. S.	45	Gardner	19
W. T. H. S.	24	Blue Island	25	W. T. H. S.	26	Mazon	17
W. T. H. S.	23	Englewood	11	W. T. H. S.	14	Joliet	50
W. T. H. S.	53	Libertyville	24	W. T. H. S.	13	Deerfield	15
W. T. H. S.	8	Batavia	32				
W. T. H. S.	28	Blue Island	33	W. T. H. S.	419	Opponents	336

The 1919-20 Basket Ball Players

CAPTAIN BAIRSTOW—Guard

Jack, the original "hard luck" player of the squad, was one of the fastest floor men in Northern Illinois. Though ill the greater part of the season, he played a great game. Bairstow easily secured a berth on the tournament first "all-star" team this year as well as last. He leaves school this year and his absence from the "gym" floor, the gridiron, and the diamond will be most keenly felt.

R. PESTER—Center

"Huckle," one of Waukegan's greatest basket ball players, has played his last game for the Orange and Black. For three years Ray has held down a position on the first team. He was one of the marked men on the squad and both this year and last his jumping and quick, snappy play was a feature at the Joliet tournament which won for him a position on the second "all-star" team.

HALL—Forward

Harry, "idol of the bleacherites," running guard and forward, a sure shot and a quick thinker, is deserving of untold credit. "Coffee" is the greatest all-round athlete of the High School in recent years, and the kind of ball played by "Hallie" is always above standard. He was out of many games this year or his scoring record would, doubtless, have been much higher. Harry has been on the varsity two years and is a Junior. Next year, if possible, should be his greatest.

C. PESTER—Guard

"Cliff," the third of the Pester athletes, put up a wonderful game at guard. His playing was entirely consistent and his passing was superb. This is his first year on the team and he should even surpass his brothers, Cash and Ray, before he leaves the school in 1922.

F. KENNEDY—Forward

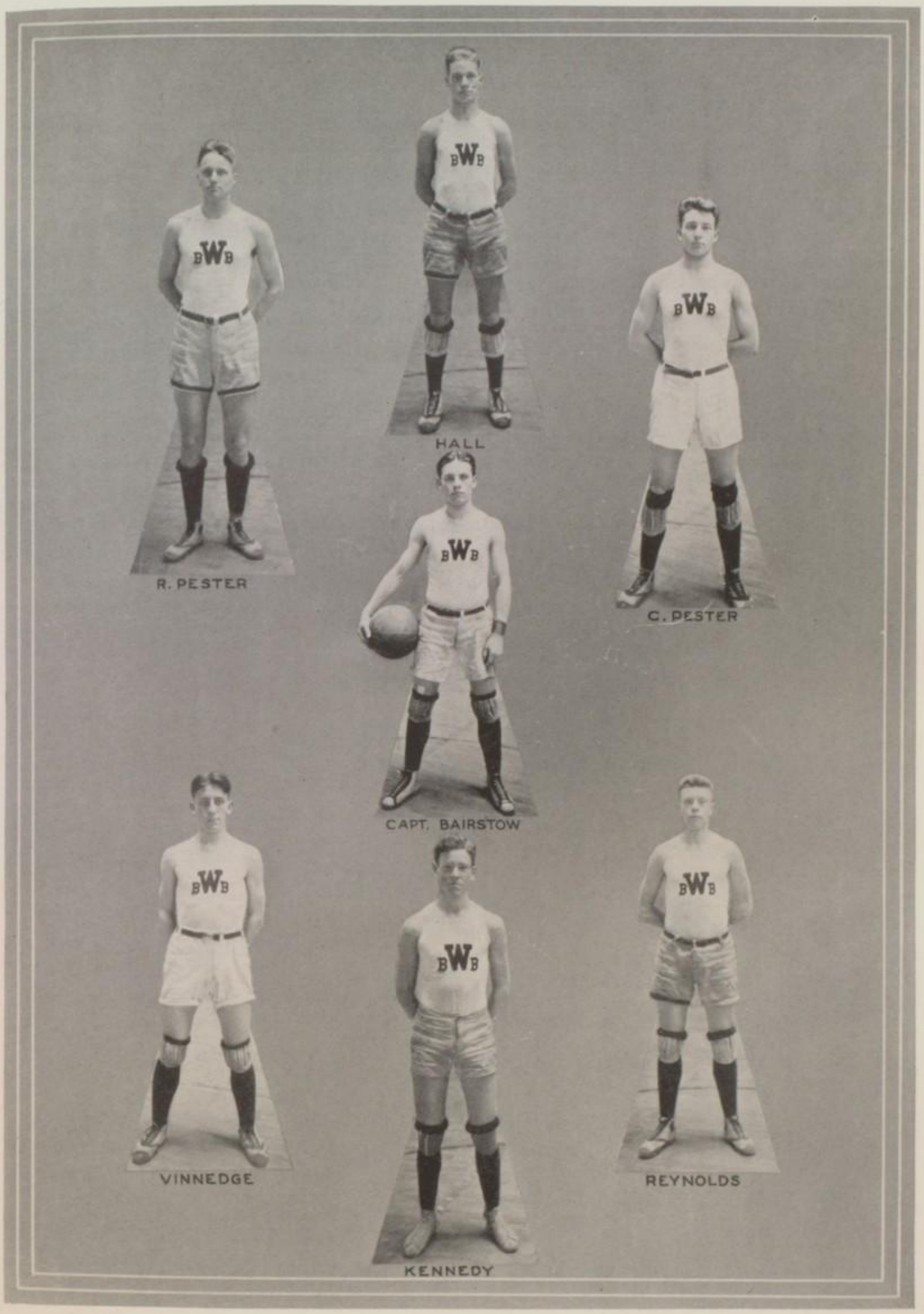
"Stick," the curly-headed Irish "hero," proved a consistent player and a "heady" guard. His work at forward is especially commendable and, although the "feeder" of the five, his scoring record was high. Foley graduates this year and forever will his sunny smile, brick top, and athletic ability be lost to the "Old High."

VINNEDGE—Guard

Kenneth, the husky stationary guard, was perhaps the greatest surprise of the year. "Husky" is one of the most popular and best liked men in the school. In a crisis, when a player meant victory, Vinnedge was the player. His powerful strength, cool head, and quick thinking proved a wonderful asset to the five. Kenneth graduates this year and his services will be hard to replace.

REYNOLDS—Utility Man

"Jack," the "hefty" Senior, proved to be one of the best "subs" for which a well-balanced five could wish. His good eye and fast passing piled up many points for the team. He is a man whose "boots" are hard to fill and whose name will go down, not as a "star," but as a man who played to win for Waukegan.



1919-20 BASKET BALL TEAM

Joliet Tournament

Despite the fact that we were greatly weakened by the loss of Hall, a 1919 "all-star" man and our best player, and by the recent illness of Capt. Bairstow, we fought our way to the finals and gained again the title of "runners-up."

In our initial game played Friday afternoon, March 5, we defeated Plano with a score of 44 to 10. The one-sidedness of the score was largely due to the accurate shooting of Ray Pester. At the end of the first half, Moore, Reynolds and Unewitz replaced Bairstow, Kennedy and Cliff Pester, who had had the bulk of the floor work.

On Saturday morning, supported by our thirty-piece band, we walked away with Gardner to the tune of 45 to 19. As in the Plano game, Ray Pester was high man, scoring twenty-nine points. Moore, Reynolds, Unewitz and Drew all got into the game.

In the afternoon we met our first real opposition in Mazon. The game was hard and the regulars were required to fight from beginning to end. Captain Bairstow's shooting and floor work were the features of the game, which did the most to make the score what it was. That score that put us in the finals was 26 to 17.

In the finals we met defeat at the hands of Joliet. Here the absence of Hall told heavily on us and the victors ran up a score of 50 to 14. The game was not as one-sided as the score would indicate, Joliet getting but three baskets at short range, a great per cent of the remainder being rather lucky. With Hall in the lineup it would undoubtedly have been a great fight, with the chances about even.

Captain Bairstow won a place on the first "all-star," a position well earned by his fighting and shooting. He was our "shining light" throughout the entire tournament. "Cliff" and Ray Pester both received places on the second "all-star." "Cliff" earned his place by his excellent floor work and his hard fighting, while Ray received his for his accurate basket shooting. Kennedy, although he received no position on the "all-star," was by no means idle, his shooting and floor work making him at all times a most valuable man. Vinnedge, at stationary guard, played remarkably well, taking the ball off the bank and breaking up short shots without fail. He fought hard and should have had a place on the second "all-stars." Reynolds, Moore, Unewitz, and Drew all played well while in the game, Unewitz making a sensational field goal in the Plano game.

The "all-star" teams as picked by the tournament officials are:

First Team		Second Team	
Forward	Harris, Joliet	Forward	Chamberlain, Morton
Forward	Bairstow, Waukegan	Forward	Kotal, Bloom
Center	T. Flint, Joliet	Center	R. Pester, Waukegan
Guard	A. Flint, Joliet	Guard	C. Pester, Waukegan
Guard	Skidulis, Morton	Guard	Kaulman, Joliet

STATISTICS

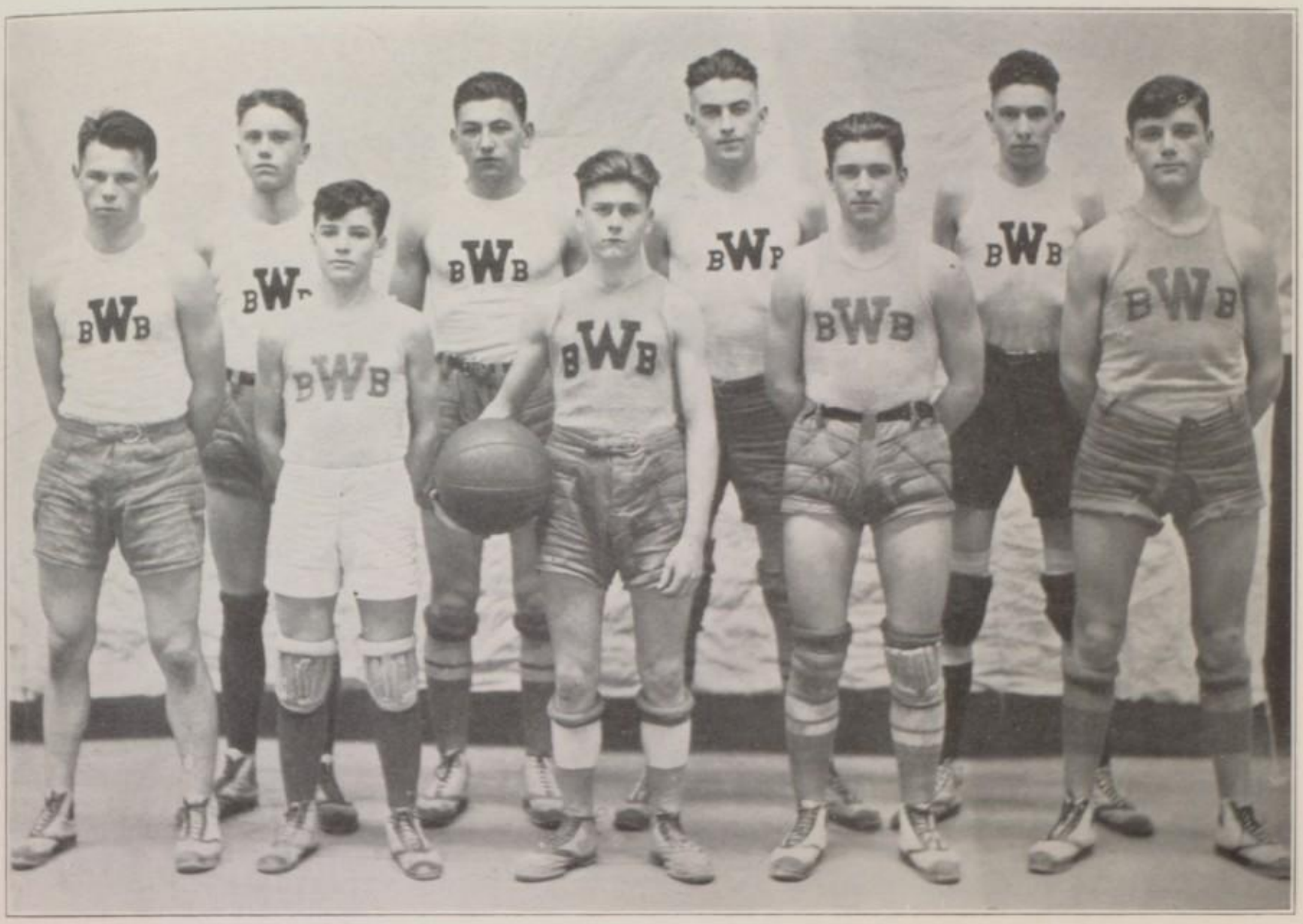
	GAMES PLAYED	FIELD GOALS	FREE THROWS	TOTAL POINTS	PERSONAL FOULS	TECH. FOULS
Bairstow	4	14	0	28	8	3
Kennedy	4	6	0	12	6	4
R. Pester	4	20	33	73	1	4
C. Pester	4	2	0	4	5	2
Vinnedge	4	0	0	0	8	0
Reynolds	3	4	0	8	5	3
Moore	2	0	0	0	2	0
Unewitz	3	1	0	2	0	0
Drew	1	0	0	0	1	0

SCORES

W. T. H. S.	44	Plano	10
W. T. H. S.	45	Gardner	19
W. T. H. S.	26	Mazon	17
W. T. H. S.	14	Joliet	50
W. T. H. S.	129	Opponents	96

George Lyon, '21

Lightweight Basket Ball Team



Unewitz Hicks Bairstow Drew Moore Malcolm Bradbury Cavin Shanes

Lightweight's Basket Ball Season

The Lightweight Basket Ball team had a very successful season this year. Opening the season with a defeat by Lake View, the team immediately took revenge upon Gurnee on our floor.

Blue Island was the next victim and at the final whistle Waukegan had the long end of a 26 to 12 score.

Again Waukegan found it necessary to trim Gurnee, this time on the Gurnee floor by the narrow margin of 14 to 13.

Libertyville next fell to Waukegan's lot and was severely trounced 36 to 2.

Then came the game of the season with our old rival Deerfield. It was a hard-fought game but old W. T. H. S. won 12 to 10.

After this long run of luck, Dame Fortune seemed to lose sight of our lights and finished the season with three successive defeats. First at Blue Island the luck turned and Waukegan lost 18 to 19. Next, the crack Joliet lightweights trounced our boys 31 to 3, and finally Deerfield got revenge to the tune of 25 to 5.

The Waukegan lineup was as follows:

Moore	R. F.	F. Bairstow	F.	Drew	L. G.
Hicks	L. F.	Cavin	C.	Bradbury	G.
Shanes	F.	Unewitz	R. G.	Malcolm	G.

The scores of the season's games were as follows:

Waukegan	12	Lake View	20	Waukegan	18	Blue Island	19
Waukegan	22	Gurnee	12	Waukegan	3	Joliet	31
Waukegan	26	Blue Island	12	Waukegan	5	Deerfield	25
Waukegan	14	Gurnee	13				
Waukegan	36	Libertyville	2	Waukegan	148	Opponents	144
Waukegan	12	Deerfield	10				

GUERDON HICKS, '21

Wearers of the "W"

FOOTBALL

Jack Bairstow

Stephen Currie

Daniel Drew

Joseph Foley

Harry Hall

Eugene LeClair

Walter Malcolm

Lloyd Mitchell

James Moore

Clifford Pester

Henry Poncher

Harry Poretsky

Hymen Poretsky

Richard Reaume

Joe Unewitz

Kenneth Vinnedge

BASKET BALL

Jack Bairstow

Harry Hall

Foley Kennedy

Clifford Pester

Ray Pester

Jack Reynolds

Kenneth Vinnedge

ORGANIZATIONS

BOARD OF CONTROL

Ruth Hanna Mr. Jickling John Harnly

Athletic Association and Board of Control

This year Waukegan Township High School has literally been swept "over the top" by a huge wave of athletic enthusiasm. Under the unsurpassed leadership of Harry Poretsky, the student body of our school, known by the appellation of "Athletic Association," has supported and financed our teams to the very limit. The success of our school in the field of athletics depends largely upon the support of the Association.

As an overseeing, governing body regulating and granting power or authority to the athletic association, a "Board of Control" is appointed by the faculty corps. Mr. Jickling, representing the faculty, Ruth Hanna and John Harnly, from the Senior and Junior classes respectively, were this year appointed members of the Board.

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION OFFICERS

Viola Black, *Secretary* Harry Poretsky, *President* Mr. Jickling, *Treasurer* Geraldine Jolley, *Vice President*

Student's Co-operative Government

CABINET

Carl Gustafson, *President*

Kenneth Wright
Fred Lindahl
Ruth Hallowell
Marian Persons

Foreman of Grand Jury—Jack Bairstow

CLASS REPRESENTATIVES

Chairmen

Senior	*Junior*	*Sophomore*	*Freshman*
Harry Poretsky	Edward Bucy	Edward Maynard	Josephine Durfey

Associates

Dorothy Fulton
Henry Poncher
Jack Reynolds
Kenneth Owens
Clarence Reaume
Viola Black
Wm. Everett
Earl leRoi
Magdaline Nesbitt
Stanley Hein
Beatrice Leiblee
Philip Sayle

Co-operative Government

For the past three years there has been some form of Student Government in the Waukegan High School. The first year it was called Student Self-Government. This year the name Coöperative Government was adopted to show that the students and the faculty united to gain the same goal, good discipline in the school, through the combined efforts of all of its members.

In the Senior meeting held early in October the president was given the power to appoint a committee to meet with him and the class sponsor to determine the form of government to be adopted and to appoint the Senior representatives.

After considerable deliberation a method quite different from the one used in previous years was adopted. At the trials a president sat with the cabinet of four, all of whom were Seniors. As a separate branch of the organization a grand jury was formed, composed of one representative from each class with a Senior acting as foreman. Each class representative had three associates who were responsible with him, in a supervisory capacity, for the actions of the whole school, but especially their own classmates.

After being reported, offenders were taken before the grand jury and if sufficient evidence was presented against them an indictment was returned. They were then called before the cabinet, by which the case was tried and punishment imposed.

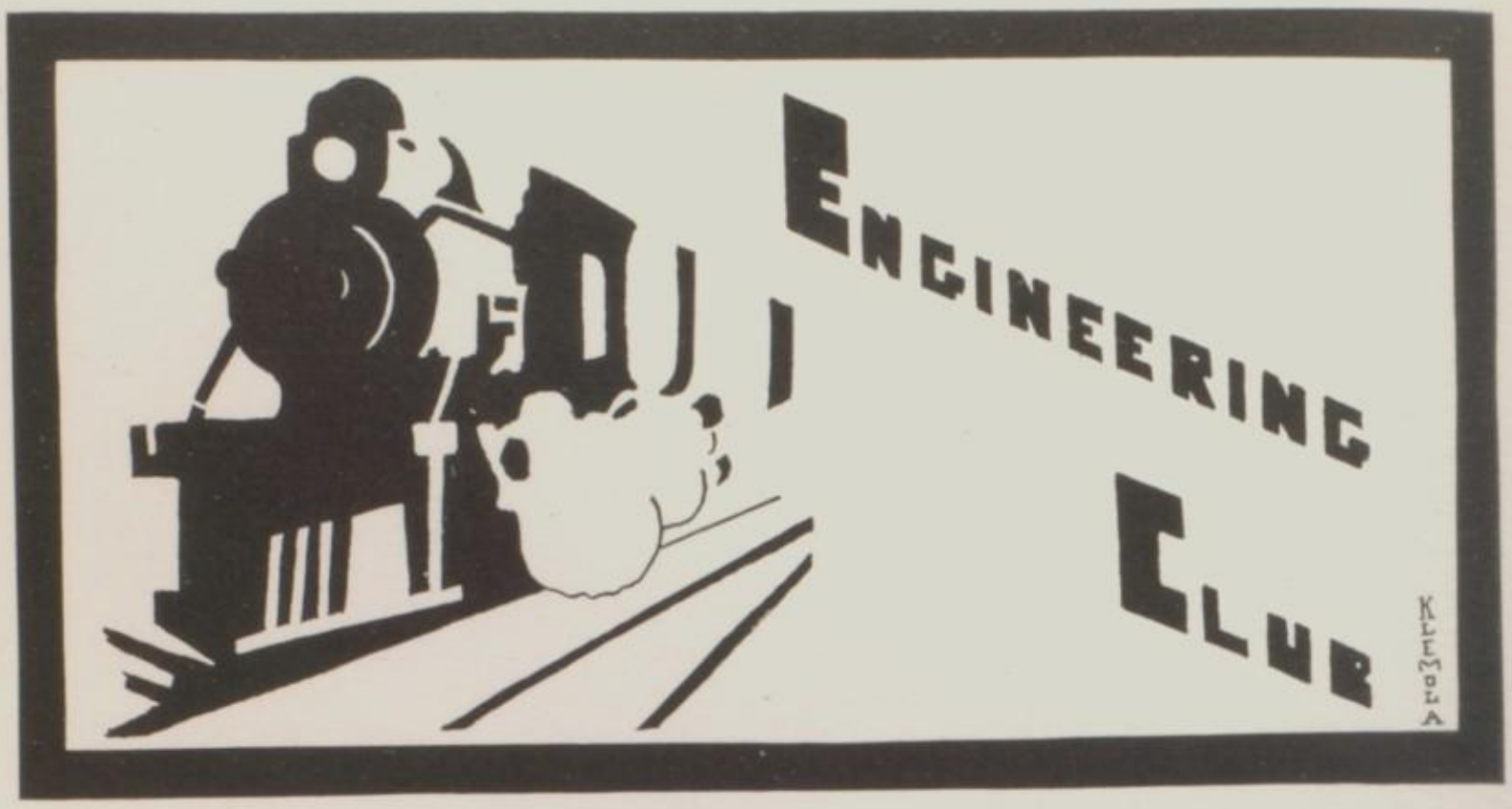
Coöperative Government had authority over the lunch room, corridors, campus, assembly room, during noon period, and the gymnasium. Under its control dances were held every noon in the "gym." The rules were carefully observed and the dancing was much better than in previous years. Twice a month very interesting programs were given in the assembly.

Marked progress was also made in the lunch room where, in spite of the over-crowded conditions there was much less congestion than heretofore.

The personal effort of nearly every pupil in the school has aided greatly in accomplishing these ends and the league officers wish to thank all the people who have assisted in giving the Student Cöoperative Government League of the Waukegan Township High School a very successful year.

Student's Co-operative Government Officers

Marian Persons
Jack Bairstow
Edward Bucy
Kenneth Wright
Carl Gustafson
Ruth Hanna
Edward Maynard
Fred Lindahl
Ruth Hallowell
Harry Poretsky
Josephine Durfey



Engineering Club

OFFICERS

President	Kenneth Wright
Vice President	Earl Sackman
Secretary-Treasurer	Ruth Hanna
Sergeant at Arms	Jack Reynolds
Sponsor	Mr. C. E. Prichard

The school year of 1919-20 has rolled by and with it has ended another successful year for the Engineering Club. This club, which came into being last year, has grown until it now ranks second to none among our High School clubs.

The work of the club during the last year has been varied and interesting. With the new scientific discoveries brought on by the war, have come new fields of interest which have formed fine material for programs and discussions.

This year the original plan of the club has been strictly adhered to in regard to meetings. One week the club took a trip to some local manufacturing plant, the next a program meeting was held in Room 206.

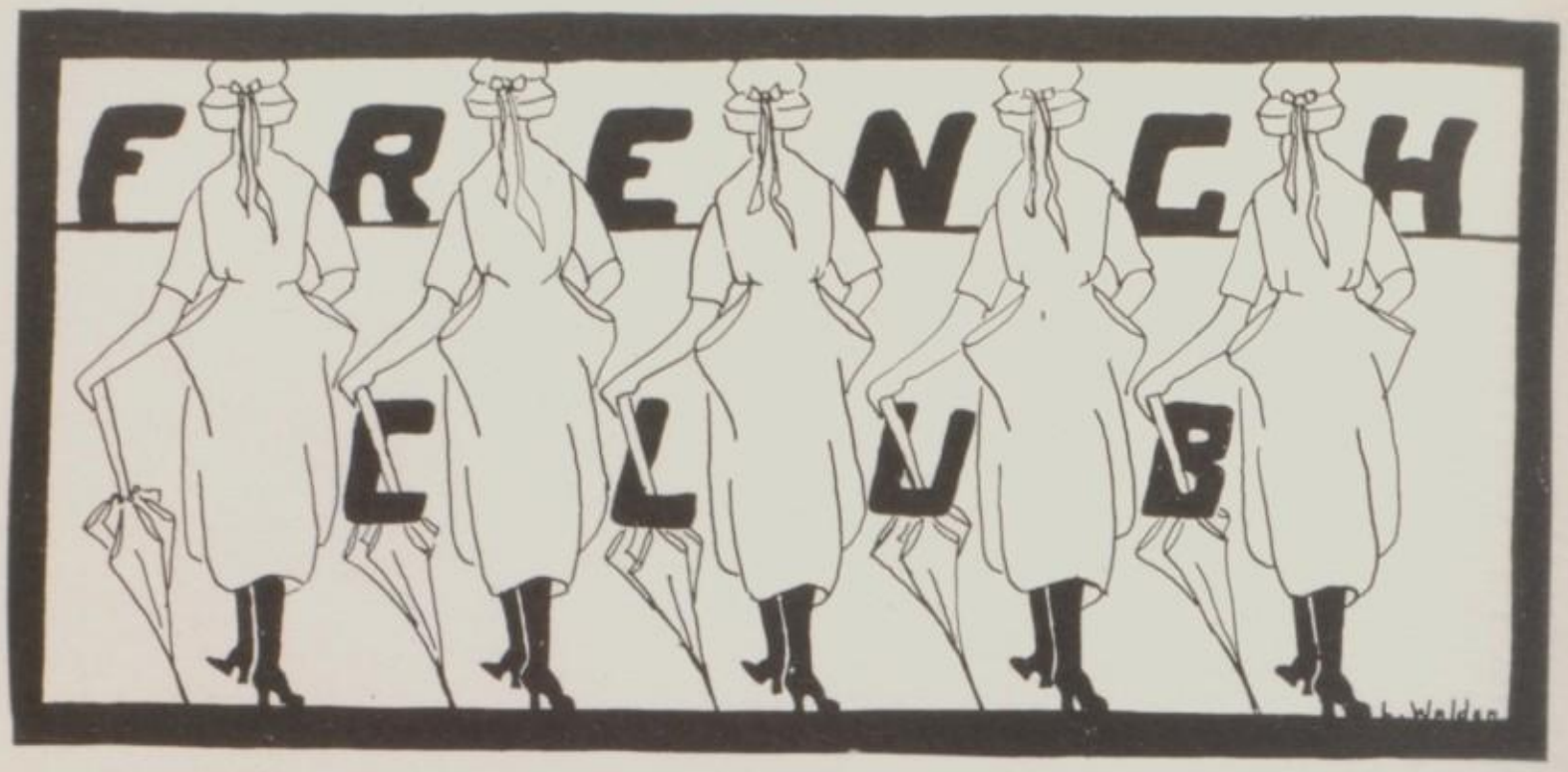
The manufacturing plants which the club visited this year include:
Griess-Pfleger Tanning Company.
Curtiss Aeroplane Company.
North Shore Gas Company.
Public Service Company
Fansteel Products Company.
American Steel and Wire Company.
Pure Water Ice Company.
The topics included in the programs and discussions were:
"Destructive Distillation of Coal"—Marian Persons.
"Copper—History and Properties."—John Williams.
"Sulphur and Its Uses"—Ruth Hanna.
"Carborundum"—Charles Sager.
"Iron and Steel Manufacture"—Jerome Tasker.
"Nitrogen and Its Use"—Harlan Lundy.
"Hydro-Electricity—Kenneth Wright.

The club also had an especial treat at the meeting of March 10, when Mr. Cattell, a radio expert with the Fansteel Products Company, gave a thorough treatment of radio work.

The club will lose a large number of its members through graduation this year, but those who are left are willing and capable of carrying on the good work of the club. Those who are leaving do so with regret, but with a feeling of assurance that the standard which was set high in the beginning, and which has been so faithfully upheld, will continue to be the criterion for the future success of the club.

Engineering Club

Bavry—Bulkley—Oltusky—Hanna—Ford—Mitchell—Sackman—Brown—E. Anderson—E. Lundy—Adams—Holland
Persons—Graves—Wright—Lindahl—Rottmayer—Bucy—Williams—Klemola—Cavin—Currie—Keir—Klass
Mr. Prichard—Ross—R. Anderson—Weber—Reynolds—Durfey—H Lundy—leRoi—Sager—Woodman—Worth



French Club

OFFICERS

President . . . . . GUERDON HICKS
Vice President . . . . . TESSIE BROCKSOM
Secretary . . . . . BESSIE GUSTAFSON
Treasurer . . . . . CHARLES SAGER
Sponsor . . . . . MISS LILY HEDEEN

Social Committee
Eleanor Mason, Tessie Brocksom, Charles Sager

Executive Committee
Ruth Hanna, Virginia Bulkley, Gordon Mitchell

"Le Cercle Francais" is a club composed of students in the High School who are taking or have taken French. The purpose of the organization is to become better acquainted with conversational French by speaking it at social gatherings, and to cultivate a spirit of self-sacrifice by giving to some worthy cause.

The first meeting was held this year early in October to organize the club. Last year's constitution was adopted and organization effected.

The first social event of the year was a party held in the High School "gym" one Friday evening in November. The Spanish students were invited, so there was a very large attendance. The decorations were quite pretty and the music furnished by Cohen-Ericson Syncopators added to the entertainment. The first part of the evening was spent in playing congenial games. Then those present were favored with a violin solo by David Cohen, also a piano selection by Carleton Worth. Refreshments were served in the lunch room which was as cleverly decorated as the "gym." Later dancing was enjoyed by many until eleven, when the party ended and all said that they had had a very enjoyable evening.

The club last year did not receive any news concerning the French orphan who had been "adopted." This year the club continued the support of the boy, and has received many letters written to various members who have corresponded with him.

The orphan is a boy of thirteen whose name is Jean Maillard. During the war his father was killed and his home destroyed. He attends school and is studying English, so some of his letters have been written in our language. He requested pictures of Waukegan and the Naval Station and said that in return he would send us some of France. In nearly all of his letters he thanks his American friends again and again for their kindness.

After many meetings, the club closed the year's work with hopes that next year the club would be reorganized and the same social spirit revived.

French Club

Gustafson—Merchant—Merville—Douglass—Nelson—Ward—Love—McCanney—Mason—Kennedy—West—DeWoody—Blakeslee—Brockson—Gobrecht
Miss Tidy—Erwin—Young—Nesbitt—Bouton—Black—Miss Hedeen—Persons—L. Mitchell—Wright—Klemola—Cavin—Brown—Poretsky
Meyer—Bulkley—Hanna—Bain—Russell—Johnson—Miller—Hawthorne—Sells—Hicks—Sager—Woodman—G. Mitchell—M. Meyer

The Band

Bils—E. leRoi—Liddle—Mr. Foy—Hess—K. Owens—Booth—Meyer
Bratzke—Wells—Russell—Heyman—Maynard—Buck—Yager—Wright—Effinger—Huumo—Owens—Greenleaf—Lichty—Harnly
Arnold—Pulse—Strang—Olsen—Nylund—Zimmerman—Brunke—Erickson—Moody—Janowitz—Brown—Lichty—Corrigan—Post

Music

"There is a charm, a power that sways the breast
Bids every passion revel or be still;
Inspires with rage, or all our care dissolves
Can soothe distraction, and almost despair."

The music of our High School, although a minor course, is, nevertheless, a significant factor in rounding out the curriculum, for it is the lesser things in school, as in every other branch, which symbolize and reflect the general progress. One judges a new acquaintance by his mannerisms and appearance. Similarly, the casual spectator estimates a school by the character of its athletics, its band, and speaking contests. They are the advertisements which loudly proclaim the true worth of the more obscure phases of education. Again, it is, in part, the music which lends a personal, an individual touch to such a large and varied group of people. One who is a member of the orchestra feels more keenly that he is an important part of the school, not one six hundredth of a machine-like organization. But greater, the music in our High School is helping to promote a national interest. America, like most young nations, has little musical inclination. The musicians, and largely the government, have encouraged community singing by requesting the chautauquas and clubs to forward the movement. The national authorities, realizing the power of music, hired the best band leaders to supervise the music in the cantonments during the war. This alone should explain the importance of music in connection with other education.

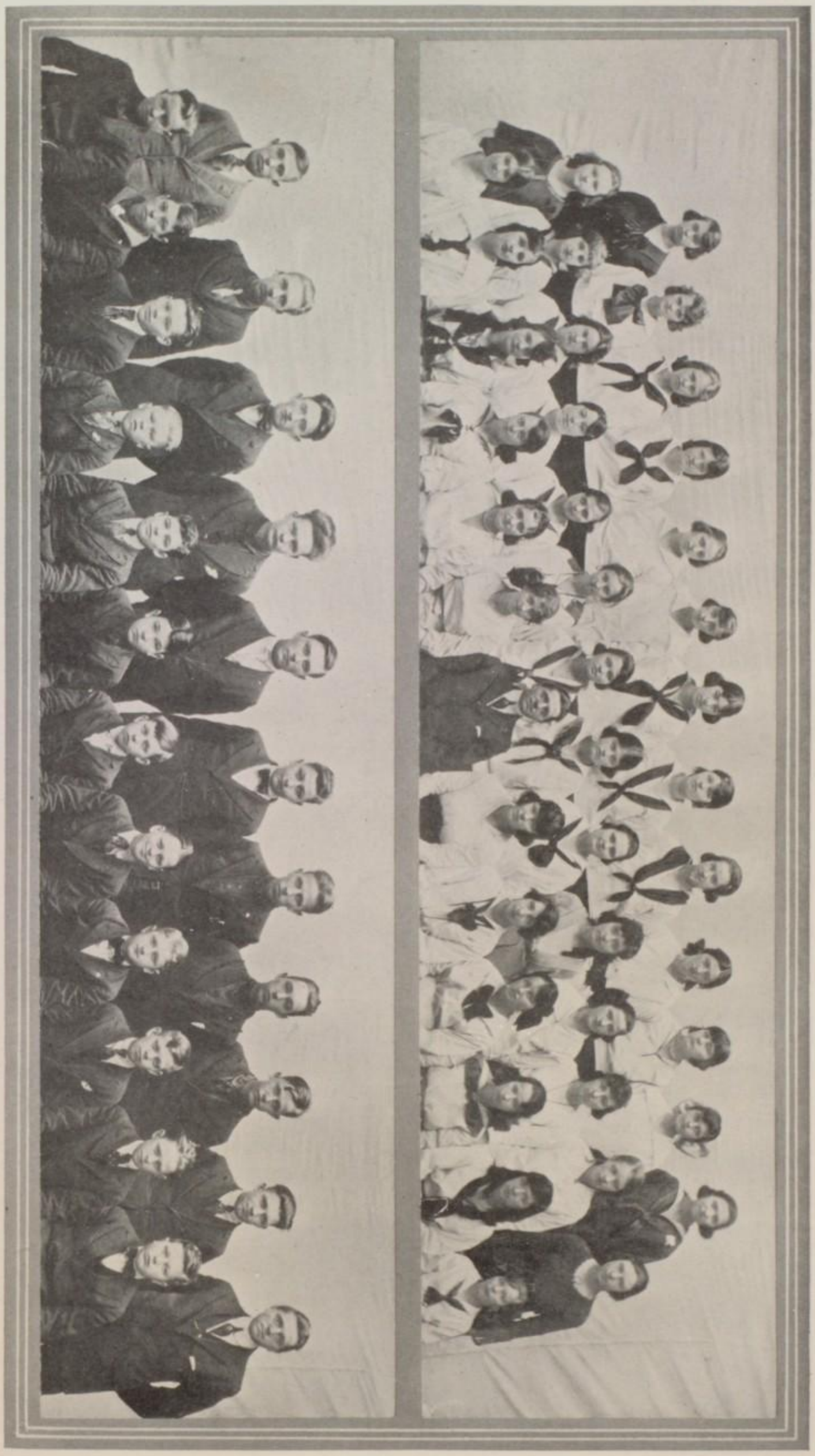
It is partly for these reasons that the music departments of the High School are a success, but the instructor deserves more credit. Mr. Foy has toured the world as a soloist and traveled with the best musical organizations as a player of the slide trombone, one of the most difficult brass instruments to master. He is a versatile musician; he not only understands, but plays many instruments and devotes much of his time to transcribing music. Among other composers taken up this year, the orchestra has studied Wagner; the Girls' Glee Club, Strauss.

The band is perhaps the most active of the several divisions. The members are doubtless encouraged by the distinction and praise received at the annual basket ball tournament. Outsiders have been greatly pleased with the orchestral selections. Millard Heyman, the pianist, lends a remarkable tone and force which helps impel the rhythmical expression. Marshall Meyer, the concert maestro, and David Cohen should be given especial mention. The interpretation of the "Anvil Chorus," rendered for the students by the Glee Club, greatly eclipsed the expectations of the listeners. The Ukulele Club is as pleasing as it is unique. The accomplishments of the players was proved at the Carnival. Although the meetings were irregular during the winter, the club again united in the spring, when the strumming and twanging of Hawaiian instruments seemed more appropriate.

The plan of giving credit for outside music study instituted in the school two years ago is an advanced idea forwarded by the most prominent educators. And still, although every musical advantage is offered, the majority seem to desire to retard rather than promote singing. Let us hope that there will soon be an awakening to the musical opportunities offered in this school.

The Orchestra

Bratzke—Russell—Owens—Greenleaf—Huume—Wright—Harnly—Maynard—Buck—Heyman
Brunke—Nylund—Zimmerman—Kiesow—Meyer—Mr. Foy—Royall—Graves—Cohen—Johnson



Girls' and Boys' Glee Clubs

Military

At the beginning of the school year the cadets were divided into four companies and the officers were chosen. These were selected by merit and former military training. The battalion was patterned directly after that of the army. Shortly after the organization was completed, government equipment in the form of uniforms and ordnance arrived. The uniforms, which were issued as soon as possible, added much to the military atmosphere of the school. These uniforms were regular army uniforms and due to the irregularity of sizes it was necessary to tailor many of them. The cadets were given two weeks in which to have this work done. At the end of this time they were ordered to wear them for first inspection. The battalion was inspected by Col. Charles Keller of Chicago. He complimented the commanding officer upon his organization and the unit upon their military bearing. He also said that our unit was one of the best in the state.

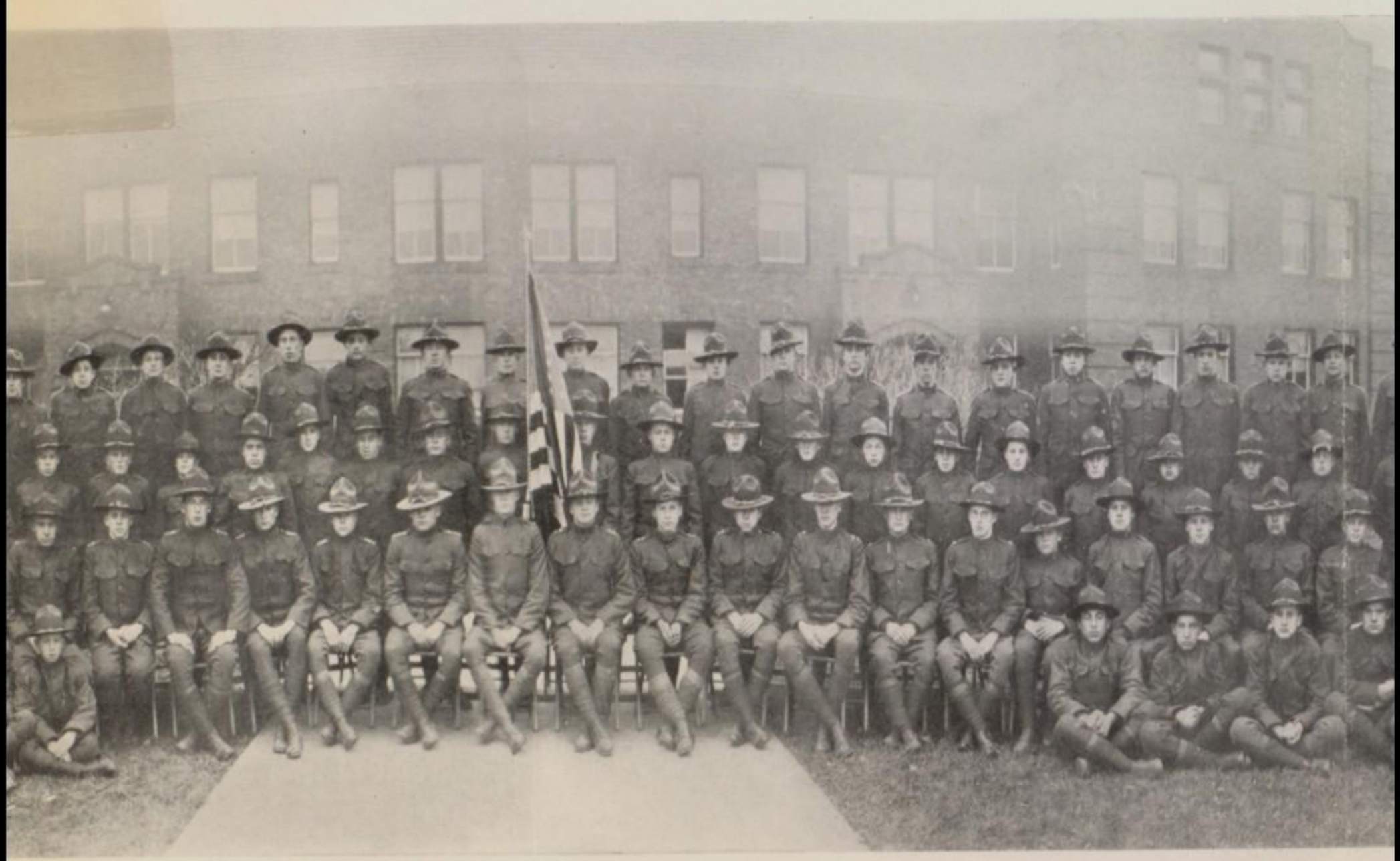
During the last of November our commanding officer, Major York, was detailed to another post. He had been in command of the unit since last year and his absence was keenly felt. As no regular officer was immediately assigned to our unit, some difficulty arose. However, with the aid of our principal, the cadet officers were able to "carry on" the training. In February, our present instructor, Major Dark, arrived and immediately took up the work where Major York had left it. We were very fortunate in having a man of such high rank and ability to instruct us. Regular military routine was established and continued until the close of the year.

The cadet corps has had, on the whole, a very successful year. Although the last two years of the work are elective, many boys decided to continue their training. This interest, together with the fact that six of our cadets were enthusiastic enough over military science to attend Camp Custer for a term during last summer, was a distinct aid to the work. Our unit has established a record that we feel will be maintained next year and throughout the years following.

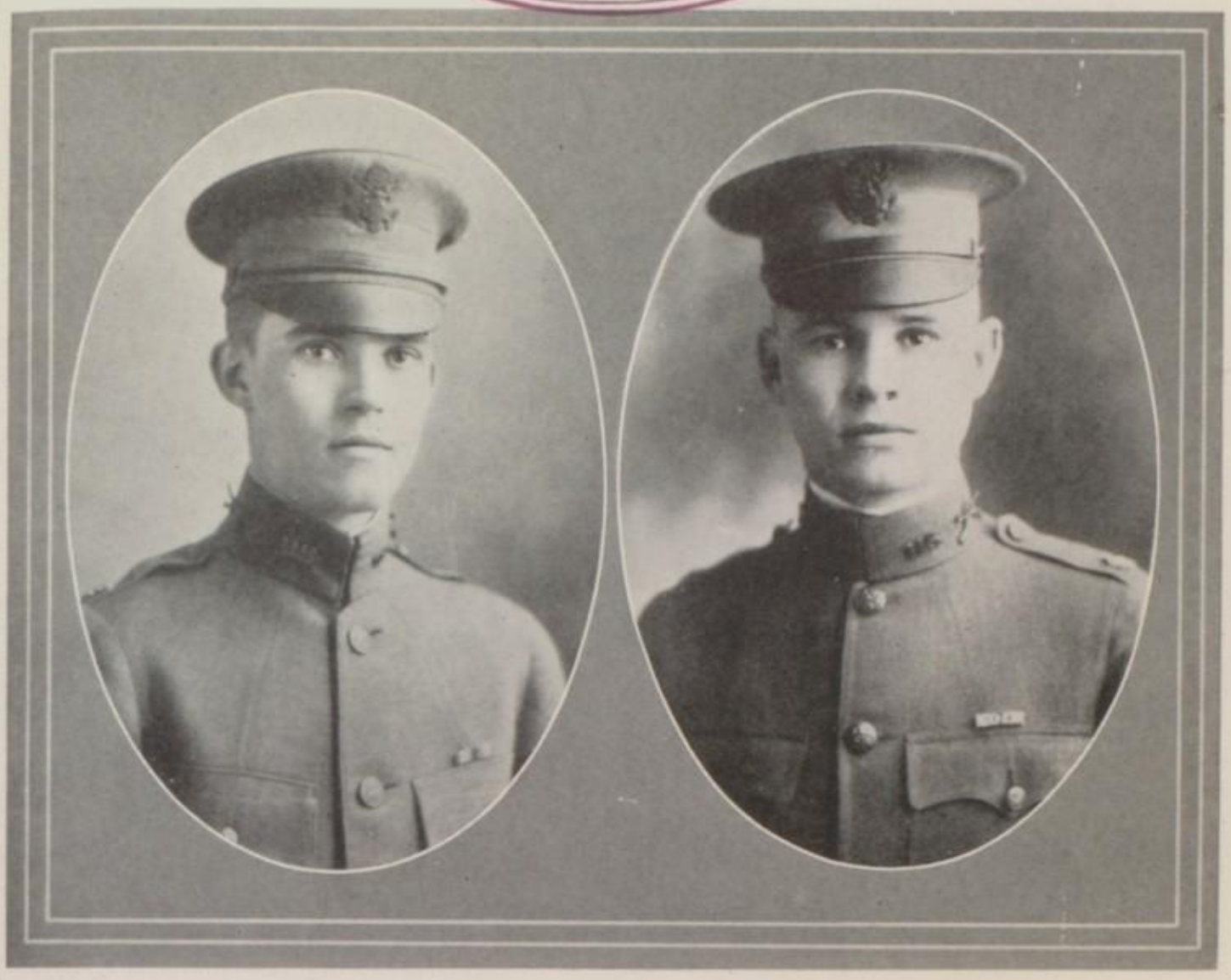
THE BATTALION

Junior Unit, Reserve Officers Training Corps, 1919-20

THE BATTALION



Junior Unit, Reserve Officers Training Corps, 1919-20



Maj. Paul W. York Maj Robt. F. Dark

Commissioned Military Officers

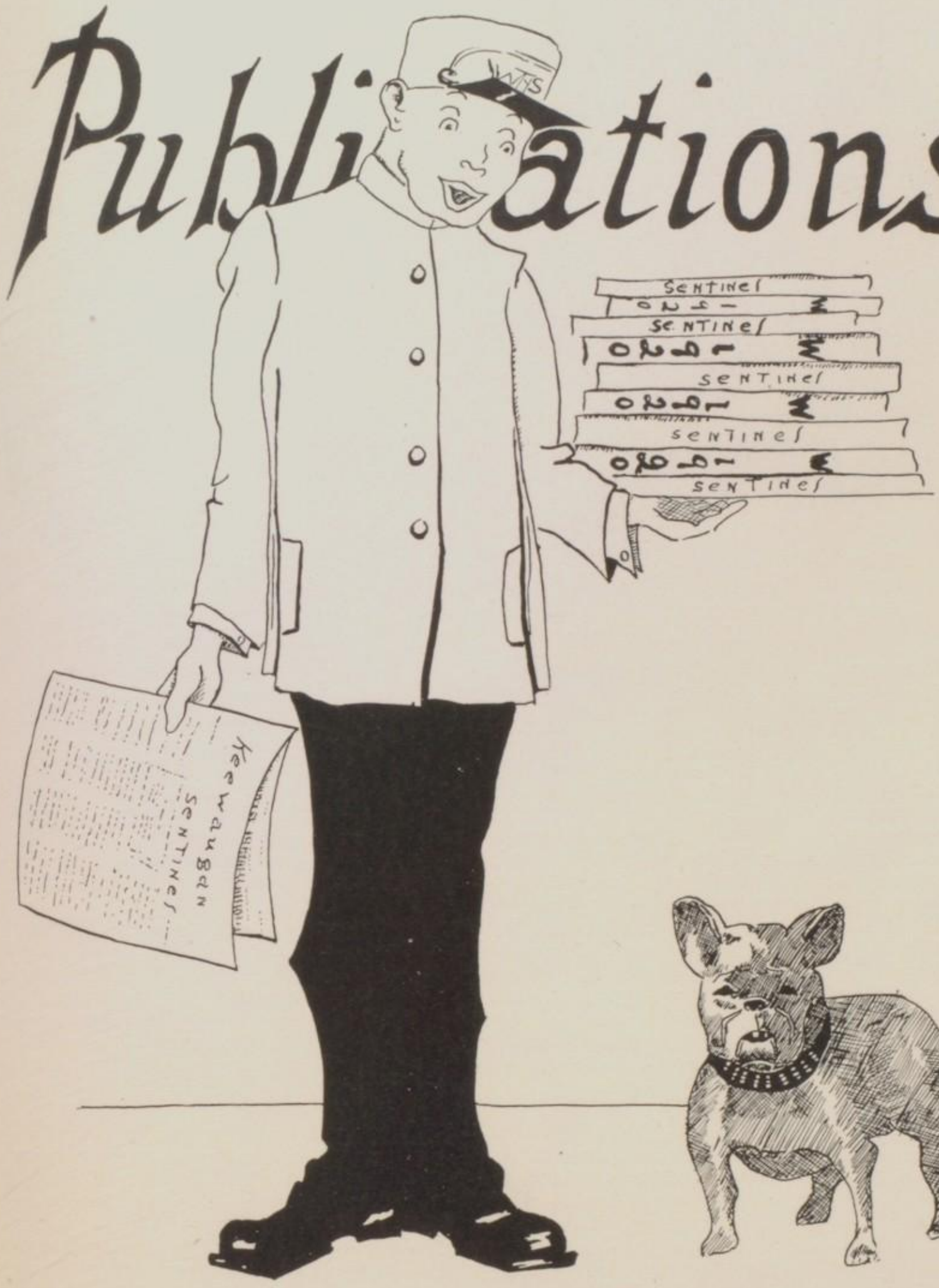
Mitchell Cavin Thompson Larsen Maj. Dark Bucy Harry Poretsky Graves Bairstow Miller

Ukulele Club

F. Douglas—Love—Donohue—Palmbla—Dow—Mr. Foy—Schwarm—Ward—M. Douglas—Behn—Janowitz—Bell

ACTIVITIES

Publications



Donald Mitchell
Editor

Ruth Hanna
Asst. Editor

Lena Oltusky
Business Manager

The 1920 "W"

Editor . . . . . Donald Mitchell
Assistant Editor . . . . . Ruth Hanna
Business Manager . . . . . Lena Oltusky

GENERAL STAFF

John Durfey, Helen Ford, Dorothy Fulton, Carl Gustafson, Charles Sager, Ruth Hallowell, Isabel Palmer, Marian Persons, Henry Poncher, Anita Hart

ARTISTS

Erno Klemola, Letha Walden

The editors have attempted to present a book that would be appreciated as much as any of its predecessors and if possible a little more so. That is probably the purpose of every good book, so the staff is not trying anything new, but is repeating an old custom. The reader may note some changes, which, however, were made to better the book and increase its usefulness and esteem in the hearts of the school. If these changes are an advantage let the editors of the next book know about it.

The editors acknowledge their mistakes, for they are human, and ask the readers to bear with them if possible; if not, to forget them, they are done.

The publication of the book for this year was undertaken with a staff of thirteen associates, one of whom became the successful business manager, another, the busy assistant editor. The remaining eleven thought and wrote, to produce a book that the class would be proud of. But not without Mr. Prichard's services, as advisor, would the book have attained this goal, nor would the staff have felt that they had done all they could as representatives of the class. His labors are appreciated fully by the editors, and much credit is due him for work well done.

In publishing this book the editors have found that many ends must be met from the lines in the corners to the assets and liabilities. Help has been asked in many cases from members of the faculty, students and outsiders, who gave generously.

The advertisers, who made this book a possibility, are to be thanked for their hearty co-operation. They are well-deserving, and merit everyone's support.

The staff is indebted to the English teachers for their co-operation in the literary department and to Miss Bertha Warren and Miss Tidy especially, who corrected copy. Mr. S. Skene obligingly secured the copyrighted Carnival pictures from the International Film Service through the Chicago Herald-Examiner. The art department furnished drawings for many of the heads in addition to the work done by the staff's art department. Dorothy Fulton, Lena Oltusky and Caroline Welch gave a great deal of time to typewriting and copying, of which there has been no small amount.

We thank each one of these for doing his or her part and all others who were concerned with the publishing, whose names would probably fill this page.

The Editors

The W Staff

Charles Sager
Anita Hart
Marian Persons
Ruth Hallowell

Isabel Palmer
Erno Klemola
Carl Gustafson
John Durfey

Henry Poncher
Dorothy Fulton
Letha Walden
Helen Ford

Woodman—Klemola—Houston—Gerry—Decker—W. Durst
R. Durst—Graves—Thom—Bucy—Mr. Gishwiller—Hallowell—Royall—Mackelin
Merchant—Roemer—Hanna—Black—Persons—Bouton—Mason—Miller—Mercer

The Keewaugan Sentinel

Editor . . . . . JOHN WOODMAN
News Editor . . . . . VIOLA BLACK
Business Manager . . . EDMOND BUCY
Ass't. Bus. Manager . . HELEN THOM

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Robert Douglas
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Raymond Durst
Bernard Decker
Eleanor Mason
Margaret Mercer
Florence Bouton
Willard Durst
Eino Mackelin
Lois Roemer
Ruth Hanna
Erno Klemola
Marian Persons
Carleton Worth
Carrie-Newton Royal

In the latter part of September the school paper was revived, the last edition of which was "The Breeze" of 1917-18. The new paper bore the name of "Keewaugan Sentinel," and its success was largely due to the interest and efforts of Mr. Monroe, its sponsor.

At the first of the school year, Mr. Monroe, with the aid of the English teachers, selected a staff by means of a contest. This contest gave the students the choice of submitting a short story, an editorial, a poem, a cartoon, or some plan for financing the school paper.

By popular vote the student body chose the name of "Keewaugan Sentinel."

"The Breeze" had been partially supported by ads secured from Waukegan business men, for which reason the paper was sold at a lesser price. For "The Sentinel" the staff decided to raise the money by subscriptions alone. This policy proved very satisfactory.

"The Sentinel" exchanged issues during the year with a number of other schools, but the students felt that no other school paper was as good as that of Waukegan.

THE 1920 W

The Keewaugan Sentinel

VOLUME I. WAUKEGAN, ILLINOIS, DECEMBER 18, 1919. NUMBER 6.

COACH RENNIE DEFINES COURAGE IN 'W' ADDRESS

HELEN THOM
ASST. BUS. MANAGER

EDMUND BUSY
BUSINESS MGR.

JOHN E. WOODMAN
EDITOR IN CHIEF

VIOLA BLACK
NEWS EDITOR

"There are those among us who have perverted notions concerning what actions are indicative of a courageous spirit. Permit me to interpret the word in its relation to our high school and its activities. There are those who think that if they commit a misdemeanor that results in their being suspended from school they are endowed with more than their share of valor. There are others among us who believe that they are dashing and adventurous when they go into class rooms carrying red chairs, pink umbrellas and spit-curls.

"Needless to say this is not the sort of courage to which I refer. That small minority who file into the office to be reprimanded because of some infringement of the rules can easily be intimidated. The failure list is, in the majority of cases, a list of those students who, mentally, are afraid. The student who consciously and consistently does not abide by the requirements of his institution is a mean-spirited and a contemptible coward.

"The person, on the other hand, who lives up to his responsibilities is normally brave. The student who, not only fulfills his obligations, but also obligates his school to him by doing something for it, is in deed, courageous.

"Captain Hall and members of the football team — because you have not been content, merely, with abiding by the regulations of this institu-

(Continued on Page TWO)

MANY ATTRACTIONS AT CARNIVAL EVERY ORGANIZATION REPRESENTED

On December 26 and 27 will occur probably the greatest social event this semester. On those two days a carnival will be givtn for the benefit of the Athletic Association.

Every club and organization in the school will play a part in this great event, and each class will contribute some carnival production.

There will be side-shows, nigger-baby stands and pink lemonade galore, and later in the evening there will be dancing.

As the main object of the carnival is to make money for the Athletic Association, outsiders will be quite welcome and it is hoped that every student will boost the Athletic Association by urging their parents and friends to attend. A good time is assured for all.

XMAS ENTERTAINMENT.

The Senior Class according to tradition, has always had charge of a program or festivity for a Christmas entertainment. This year the Senior Class has decided to give precedence to the Dramatic Art Class. The two-act play entitled "The Thret Chauffeurs" will be presented by members of the Dramatic Art Class for the Christmas entertainmtnt.

Two years ago a custom was inaugurated by which the true Christmas spirit was manifested by the school; the custom of filling Christmas baskets with "goodies" for the needy. This work has always bten in charge of the Seniors and will be this year. However, each class is represented if they desire to be. Of course each class should wish to be represented in all benevolent movements. The Senior class would like to have enough funds donated so that one basket might be purchased for each class.

Our school, in the midst of its enjoyment, looks out for the enjoyment of others.

JUNIOR RINGS HERE.

The rings for the Juniors arrived some time ago, but the distribution of them was delayed through a misunderstanding with the manufacturers.

There was some disappointment when they were given out, bor those who had ordered heavy ones received light ones, and vice versa.

Mr. Gould sems to be rather upset over the affair, as he refused to discuss it at all.

BASKET BALL OUTLOOK BRIGHT; MANY ARE OUT

Basket ball practice started Tuesday, December 2, in the gymnasium Nearly thirty men reported for the first night's practice.

Waukegan will have a formidable quintet this season with three of last year's stars on the team. Coach Rennie has Douglas, Kennedy, C. Pester, Poncher and Olsen, all stellar athletes with considerable experience, to pick from in chosing men to fill the vacancies on the first team. The veterans on the team of last year's quintet will probably be Bairstow, Hall

(Continued on Page THREE)

LETTERS GIVEN TO SIXTEEN HUSKY FOOTBALL MEN

The pres... "Ws" to the 1919 fo... last Friday ... in the H... pro... he ... h t ... d he ... quet Bairstow, ... h Hanna, John... stow and Coach Renn...

President Harry Potetsky of the Athletic Association presided and after a few remarks announced the first number on the program to be Miss Bertha Warren. She gave an interesting talk on "Athletics."

Mr. Jickling then told "The Difference betwee na Letter Man and any other Man," which was quite interesting. He ended by saying, "a 'W' man is a man who by the intensive training, knows how to do the right thing, when to do the right thing and who has a back-bone."

The Cohen-Ericson orchestra followed with a very pretty musical number.

Mr. Rogers was called next and gave "The History of Athletics in 'W. H. S.'"

States Attorney James Welch gave a very forceful talk on "Professional and Amateur Athletics." He narrated how amateur athletics was saved through the Scholastic average each athlete must now have before he is allowed to play in a college or school game. In conclusion he stated, "Boys, hit the line hard but don't shrink, hit the line hard, that is the important thing in your life."

The next number was ably filled by Coach Rennie, who told "Why we honor 'W' Men." He said, "A 'W' man has courage. He does not get expelled or continually file into the office and because of such misdemeanor say he is courageous; but a 'W' man lives up to the regulations and does

(Continued on Page THREE)

Athletic Association Carnival

An extremely novel, interesting, and successful idea was carried out this year. This plan took shape in the head of Harry Poretsky, president of the Athletic Association. When the idea of a High School Carnival was presented by him and his co-workers, they thought it an ingenious plan and worthy of a trial. So the prospects for a carnival grew and developed under the careful tutelage of the various carnival committees until the public was awaiting anxiously the dates of December 26th and 27th, when the carnival was to be held.

Finally the first night came. The corridors of our High School were so transformed that some of the students thought that they were out at Libertyville, attending the county fair. The admission fee to the whole building was ten cents per person. Aside from this no good United States money was accepted. Consequently everyone was compelled to purchase Carnival money if he wished to buy or see anything. Decorations representing the school colors, orange and black, lent a holiday appearance to the affair.

At the center of the corridor, in Mr. Rennie's room, the Juniors' side show was held. The "dancing horse," with its frolics and dainty gracefulness, astounded the crowd.

At the west end of the corridor the Freshmen performed. The swimming beauties attracted the fun-seeking crowd, especially the boys. The Freshmen sometimes play pranks and this night was one of the nights, for the beauties in reality were only dolls.

The "Barker" then announced that all was ready for the main show. The High-Y-Club managed this clever part of the evening's program, for a real two-act play was put on. The three negroes made a big hit. Unmasked these men were Mr. Brewer, sponsor of the High-Y-Club, Robert Douglas, and George Doerbecker. The negroes decided to play a trick on the college boys, Jack Bairstow, Harry Hall, Leonard Guilbert, and John Drysdale. The boys, in turn, aroused by the insult to their college dignity, plan to return evil for evil and pay back the trick by another. How the two tricks are planned and what is the outcome, formed a very amusing play. The others were: Donald Mitchell, father of the college boys; Eugene LeClair, a tool of the negroes; Phillip Sayle, a tool of the boys, and Bion Bradbury, the cook.

After this entertainment, the faithful "barker" informed the eager spectators that further amusement awaited them in the gymnasium. Hither the crowd flocked, where they witnessed a good wrestling match between Hymen Poretsky of the High School and Alac Nieme. Hymen succeeded in overcoming his opponent.

Then the floor was cleared and dancing was enjoyed for the remainder of the evening.

This program, with slight changes, was presented the second evening. The Freshmen changed their side show, but again disappointed the boys by having a girl hand them a candy kiss for the "kiss bestowed by a beautiful maiden," as Royal Rompel announced. The Girls' Ukulele Club aided in the main show by playing and singing for the crowd. Paddle wheels, candy booths, and popcorn were in evidence at all times.

Both nights were declared a decided success, both socially and financially. Over three hundred dollars was realized by the Athletic Association. To the various Carnival Committees and workers this great success was due.

CARNIVAL COMMITTEE

General Committee

George Lyons — Alfred Klarkowsky
Jack Bairstow — Harry Poretsky

Chairman of General Entertainment, Edward Bucy

Chairman of Stand Committee, John Harnly

Class Chairmen

Freshman—Alex Skene
Sophomore—Georgia Pearl Stokes
Junior—Geraldine Jolley

CARNIVAL "STUNTS"

International Film Service
Courtesy Chicago Herald-Examiner

"Nothing But The Truth"

CAST

Bob Bennett, who tells the truth for twenty-four hours.....Henry Poncher
E. M. Ralston, a crooked stockbroker.....Donald Mitchell
Dick Donnelly, a partner in broker's office.....John Woodman
Clarence Van Dusen, a customer.....John Durfey
Bishop Doran, who is raising funds for a children's home.....Kenneth Vinnedge
Gwen Ralston, Bob's fiancee.....Ethel Shober
Ethel Clark, daughter of wealthy friend.....Helen Blakeslee
Mrs. Ralston, a jealous wife with lofty social aspirations.....Lilian Kaufer
Mabel Jackson, chorus girl.....Lucille Ward
Sabel Jackson, chorus girl.....Isabel Palmer
Martha, the maid.....Vera Schwarztrauber

Director—Mr. Oliver Hinsdell

Act I. Stockbroker's office.
Act II. Next day, Ralston's country home.
Act III. Same as Act II.

SUMMARY

Gwen is treasurer of the fund that is being raised for the Seaside Home for Children. Her father has agreed to double $20,000 if she can raise it within five days, and also to double what the Bishop can raise above $20,000. Gwen has $10,000 and comes to Bob to ask his help in raising the rest by speculation. Bob is "at his wit's end" to raise the money, but gets an opportunity, through an argument about telling the truth. Bob bets that he can tell the truth and keep a bet secret for twenty-four hours, while Ralston, Donnelly, and Van Dusen, on the other side, have only to keep the bet a secret. During the scene two chorus girls drop into the office to sell a stock as worthless as that Ralston is selling. They are told to return the next day, but while there Ralston lights Mabel's cigarette.

The next day all the partners and Van Dusen are at Ralston's home trying to get Bob to tell a lie. However, he tells the truth, insulting Miss Clark, the daughter of a very wealthy man, and telling the Bishop that the stock he has bought from Van Dusen is worthless.

Mabel and Sabel, finding no one at the office, go to Ralston's home to find Donnelly. The jealous Mrs. Ralston hears that her husband lit Mabel's cigarette and decides to secure a divorce.

Mr. Ralston finds it necessary to buy back the Bishop's stock and also take back $50,000

SCENES FROM THE SENIOR CLASS PLAY

worth that he sold the day before. In addition to this he finds that he must double Gwen's $20,000 and $20,000 the Bishop has raised.

After Bob has won his bet he "lies like a trooper," telling Mrs. Ralston her husband never met the girls, Ethel that her hat and singing are beautiful, while Gwen learns that it was steel that won her money.

The play was given April 16 and 17 at the Majestic Theatre and was a success in every way. It would have been difficult to have selected a cast better fitted for the needs of the play. Each player seemed to be especially suited to his part.

By giving the play two nights and reducing the price more townspeople attended. This innovation will probably be followed by the succeeding classes, as it is well worth the extra performance.

"The Bachelor's Romance"

The Junior Class of '21 presented "The Bachelor's Romance" as their class play, which proved very interesting and entertaining.

CAST

David Holmes, literary critic on the Review.....George Doerbecker
Gerald Holmes, his brother, a man of the world.....Robert Douglas
Martin Beggs, David's secretary.....Clarence Erickson
Harold Reynolds, on the staff of the Review.....Guerdon Hicks
Mr. Mulberry, a literary man with a classical education which he cannot turn into money
Gordon Mitchell
"Savage," a modern literary man.....Harry Brand
Miss Clemantina, a maiden lady with a sharp tongue.....Marie Merchant
Helen Le Grande, David's sister—a widow of the world.....Virginia Bulkley
Harriet Leicester, a society girl.....Geraldine Jolley
Sylvia Somers, David's ward.....Tessie Brockson
James, the butler.....Robert Erskine

SUMMARY

The scenes are laid in and about New York where society took precedence except in the life of David, the bachelor, who had devoted all his time to his books, forgetting that the years were creeping upon him.

In the beginning of the play we are taken to the office of David Holmes, in Washington Square, where he is judging a contest for the best prize story contributed by any author who has the ambition to compete. David is not awake to the fact that his ward, Sylvia Somers, has become a young lady, even though she appears in his office as an authoress. Aunt Clemantina, in whose charge Sylvia has been for seventeen years, tries to persuade David to take the girl off her hands, but David believes this to be utterly impossible.

David's sister, Helen, is an aristocratic young widow, and his brother, Gerald, is a pleasure-loving young man of the world. Helen is always trying to marry some one off, and Gerald is continually falling in love and falling out again. At her house party, Helen tries to make a match between Gerald and Harriet, a young society girl, but apparently doesn't succeed.

In the meantime David and his ward become fast friends but David is not aware that he is in love with Sylvia, because he believes Sylvia will marry Harold, a young literary man of her own age.

Helen's efforts are not in vain, for Gerald and Harriet make a match, and she does well by finding someone for herself. But Harold and Sylvia do not agree and poor David is in despair trying to find the man for his young ward. Sylvia is in love with David but it is not until just before the curtain falls in the last act that David realizes he is really not so old, and, best of all, that he is the man!

G. Jolley, '21

LITERARY

Short Story-Essay Contest

In order to stimulate short story and essay writing in the High School, the 1920 "W" offered to publish the two best contributions from each of the four classes, under the name of the student author. The following contributions represent those chosen:

The Swaying of the Bamboo

The bamboo swayed in the breeze.

The Little Girl was tired, and this was a lovely place to rest. But why couldn't she have gone with "Big Sister" and Hai Ku on their trip to the ruins of the temple across the valley? How she wished Lao Li would hurry! How long he had been!

Just then a bold cicada, perched on a leaf of the bamboo, began his evening song. Now, others from the grass joined in the chorus. What if they should wait some evening for half an hour before beginning their twilight song! How many anxious mothers there would be! She had often heard her mother say, "Come when the cicadas begin to sing," and the Little Boy's mother up the mountain always said, "Come home when the scissors-grinders start." How did they know when to begin their evening concert?

Finally she crawled out on the low bamboo by the veranda, and sat gazing at the distant mountain peaks. If peak were to talk to peak, like children playing "gossip," what wonderful stories they could tell; and then if this last peak were to tell them all to her, what interesting things she would know. She would hear echoes of ancient Dalai lamas from the Potala of Tibet. Also the stories of the red lama who escorted "Kim" in his wanderings would come within her hearing. Then she would hear the waters rumbling under the Jo Khang, the most holy shrine of Tibet, because the snake had been offered. She would hear the story of the Sacred Road from the Khalamba peak. How the lamas would hang prayers on thin tissue paper over the Sacred Road where it crossed the Kyi-Chuu (River of Delight). Then stories would whisper down to her from the Himalaya Mountains, about the superstitious inroads of the white man into the closed country of Tibet. What curious old tales Mt. Ararat would tell! All the ancient stories from the time of the Ark, down to the bloody battle fields of the Turkish massacres. She shuddered at the thought! The cliff on which Megaspeleon, the Grecian Monastery was situated, then seemed to bring echoes back to her of the Monastery bells. Then she heard stories of the castle of Chillon, which Byron immortalized. Also the Matterhorn's tragedies concerning the dangers of climbing its steep ascent would be made known to her.

The bamboo swaying in the breeze seemed to drone a lullaby, and once when her eyes were closed, she wandered off into Dreamland, thinking in a jumble of Chinese, English and Dreamland phraseology.

Once as the bamboo swayed low, the Little Girl almost fell out of the tree, but she was sleeping so sweetly that nothing disturbed her. Again the bamboo dipped into a little gulch grown over with ferns, and while it was so bowed before the breeze, the Little Girl rolled over and slipped silently under the green covering.

Meanwhile Loa Li having lazily returned with a fresh bucket of water from the spring, was making preparations for the evening meal. No one missed the Little Girl and the bamboo didn't tell.

The song of the cicadas was hushed; now and then a belated child went hurrying up the mountain side. Lights appeared in the villages below. To the family assembled on the veranda, "Big Sister" and Hai Ku were showing the wonderful flowers they had gathered on their trip across the valley.

The Little Girl slept on, talking in Dreamland with the big concert-leader on the bamboo leaf. How the cicada chuckled with laughter when the Little Girl asked why he and his companions sang the same song every evening! He told her that she did not realize how many overtures and marches that they had!

Then a golden pheasant told her of his flights over the temple peak. He told her of the desert of Gobi or Shamo, where he had seen the bones of martyrs bleaching in the sun. How he had flown to the border of Manchuria and had seen the great wall. He had soared over even

to the lately forbidden city of Peking. Then on to Nanking and had seen the old imperial palace now almost in ruins. Once he had seen the Taj Mahal in his flight over India—here the Little Girl interrupted him by telling how she had remembered the name of this Marvel of Whiteness, by naming a China doll of hers Taj Mahal. Poor Taj afterwards found a watery grave in crossing the Yellow Sea. The golden bird then told of his flight over Bhutan near the Taj Mahal and how he had seen the golden temple roofs of Paro-ta-tshing. What curious costumes the people wore everywhere he went!

How many questions they could answer in the land of dreams! And they never wished she would stop saying "how" and "why."

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Then "Big Sister" came across the bunch of lilies that she had gathered for the Little Girl. She turned around with a start and said to her mother, "Where is Chu Wha?" Everyone sprang up and what a stir ensued! They seized lanterns, flashlights and mountain sticks and began searching for her. Neighboring houses were given the alarm, and the servants ran about distractedly.

The Little Girl dreamed she could see glow-worms and fire-flies flickering about. Once she dreamed "Big Sister" was bending over her.

The swimming pool was drained, part of an old temple wall torn down, the mountain paths and bamboo thickets searched until everyone was wild with anxiety.

Then again the Little Girl dreamed that "Big Sister" was bending over her. She awoke with a start, sat up and wondered where she was, and "Big Sister," seeing her by the light of her dim lantern, seized her and ran into the house, shouting.

Then the signal was given from peak to peak, and the weary mothers watched over their own little ones, glad that all was safe. Fathers came in, tired from the search, and all was at peace on the mountain side.

The bamboo swayed in the breeze.

CARRIE-NEWTON ROYALL, '23

The "Big" Book

I am found in every schoolroom and in fact almost everywhere. I am the most consulted book with the exception of the Holy Bible. My advice is sought by young and old, from the smallest child who is learning to read, to the aged man who comes tottering to my stand. I am the fountain of all wisdom, and when I die, wisdom will die with me, and all the institutions of learning will be compelled to close their doors. There are no lessons prepared, no sermons outlined or no orations written without coming to my pages for help.

If I could only speak and tell you all my experiences I could hold your attention for weeks.

Even while I am introducing myself, here comes a boy whose dirty fingers have left many a mark on my pages heretofore, and who seeks assistance from me in getting his Biology lesson. He is merely one of several hundred who have called on me to-day and I am only too glad to help him.

Next comes a teacher who has been my friend for many years and who realizes, yet, there is information contained within my pages which she does not have and I am very happy to help her also.

Occasionally, I am misused and mistreated as only yesterday, a sweet-faced little Miss came to me pretending that she sought my advice, but, instead she was only deceiving her teacher and left to my keeping, between my pages, a sweet-scented note to her sweetheart to whom I delivered it a few moments later. He went away with a smile on his face, which was not caused by any information I had given out.

In spite of use and abuse, esteem and scorn, I have stood at my post, year in and year out, and have had the acquaintance of scores of boys and girls who have become men and women, who are prominent in church and state. I am proud to bear the finger marks of some who are now congressmen, judges, members of state legislatures, and others who have become famous as editors, educators and ministers.

I am proud of them all and am glad that I have been of some service to them and to all who have sought wisdom at my hands.

MARGARET HULSE, '23

He Fell In Love

He was just a regular sort of fellow. There was nothing about him that made the teachers pick him for a winner, nor was there anything about him that made the teachers think he was a failure.

He came in at eight-thirty every morning. You could set your watch when he entered the room. He went out at eleven-twenty-five and in at twelve-five with a precision that would make a chronometer jealous. He was quiet and never in the way. He did what he was told to do, and nothing more, even if he had to sit idle. At three o'clock he left just as regularly as three o'clock came around.

He never got angry. If things went wrong it didn't bother him the least bit. He seemed to think it was up to his teachers to do all the bothering.

If his lesson made a particularly good showing he didn't throw his hat in the air and give a yell and offer to buy coca cola for the crowd—not by a long shot. He simply went ahead with his lessons. Then suddenly, and without warning, he fell in love, and gracious, what a change!

He startled the teachers by showing up ahead of time, and more by putting some "pep" into his lessons. Eleven-twenty-five would come along, and twelve o'clock, and there he'd be plugging away at his desk. A sandwich and a glass of milk, consumed in ten minutes, was his regular lunch.

He made a whole lot of suggestions about his lessons and the various school activities, and good suggestions, too!

He stuck around the assembly every night until the janitor put him out, and then he would take his books home. When his class beat all the Geometry classes, he gave a whoop of joy that sounded like a Comanche Indian.

And just because he had fallen in love! With a mere girl? Oh, no. You are all wrong. He fell in love with his lessons.

HAROLD WILKINSON, '22

Martial Endeavors

When I first went out on the drill field that day in early autumn, an inspiring sight met my eyes. The scene consisted of the entire fighting force of the High School spread out over the terra firma.

There stood these wonderful soldiers, supposedly at attention. But they paid no heed to any command which might be given, but stood there, some with their hands in their pockets, others, with great heat, arguing with their superior officers concerning the high cost of shoe strings. I also saw some who slouched on one foot, and who, judging by appearance, were giving a wad of gum its daily exercise.

I was assigned to one of the *so-called* companies, and began my exceedingly interesting military experience. As we drilled I noticed that each one (including myself) executed the commands to suit himself. This seemed to me rather curious, but it gave us a variety and relieved the monotony.

There was one boy who was about five feet and eleven inches tall who carried a little brass horn that they spoke of as a bugle. When this young man blew this little brass horn we were supposed to "Fall in," (as the officer had announced). But I could never see why they had such a command, for we did not *fall in* at all; if anything, we stood up a little straighter.

After drilling for two or three weeks we all began to walk on our own feet and not on those of every one in the company. I learned, too, that when the officer, standing out in front,

said, "About! Face!" he meant that I should turn my whole body around and not just my face.

And, by the way, the officer appeared to me just as Don Quixote must have looked just after he had that dreadful fight with the windmill.

Finally, they gave us rifles, which, although of a rather antique model, were still guns. They had a trigger n'everything. At first we were delighted to be like real sure enough soldiers, but the novelty of it soon wore off.

Now here is a peculiarity about drilling with a rifle. When we *executed* "Squads right," some one always turned the wrong way and executed one of his comrades. You ask how? Why, it's very simple. The man's rifle barrel hits some one a magnificent crack on the side of the head. This makes the poor fellow see all sorts of strange celestial bodies. The concussion makes quite a forceful argument and tends toward the making of astronomers.

I think, perhaps, it would be well to close with an enumeration of some things which I learned during my martial endeavors.

First, I found out that a rifle weighs about nine and a half pounds when on some one else's shoulder. But when it is on *my* shoulder it weighs at least fifty pounds.

Second, I learned that the land around the High School is very hilly and that at intervals there are *deep holes.* I know this because when my feet hit these holes, the rifle bounced down on my shoulder with such great momentum that it shook my mighty frame to its foundations.

Third, I learned that when I passed any soldier or sailor, who had funny little marks on his shoulders, I must grab my hat with my right hand. I didn't know what the reason for this was, unless it was thought that the speed with which these singular persons passed me would blow my hat off.

So I think you will agree with me that a devoted disciple of Mars has a chance to add to his stock of learning much that is unique, as well as redolent of the spirit of '76.

CARL GRAVES, '22

The Pickwick Club Visits The High School

One bright morning the Pickwick Club made their way to the High School, looking forward to a day of pleasure. After taking off their wraps in the office, each one started out to visit the classes in which he was most interested.

Mr. Tupman, being a man with a mathematical turn of mind, sought out Mr. Jickling's room. As he came around the corner of the hall he heard Mr. Jickling shout, "Grasp it, it's vital!" Now Mr. Tupman is a man of wide experience and knows what awful things happen in moments of excitement. The desperate tone in which Mr. Jickling addressed the class led Mr. Tupman to believe that a terrible accident had occurred and that the teacher was calling instructions to the victim. Whereupon he rushed into the room and screamed at the top of his voice, "Ladies, be calm and peaceful!" Having contributed this exceedingly valuable advice to the occasion, Mr. Tupman looked about the room and was much astonished to find everything in perfect order and the students gazing at him in amazement.

As all who have made that most worthy gentleman's acquaintance will testify, Mr. Wardle is a man of business. Being thus a very practical man he wished to visit Mr. Gould's class and, perhaps, through the richness of his experience, aid in imparting knowledge to the rising generation. He entered the room and seated himself, looking about him with much enjoyment. "Let's go, folks," said Mr. Gould. Picking up his book he started down the aisle to take the attendance. Having been given the gentle hint and seeing the teacher already on his way out with his book in his hand, Mr. Wardle departed, much disappointed that there was to be no class that morning.

Mr. Snodgrass is a literary man and found his way into Miss Warren's class. Years ago, in his illustrious youth, Mr. Snodgrass enlisted in the British army. One day a Colonel reviewed the company of which he, Mr. Snodgrass, was a member. Those who saw the review say that the manner in which Mr. Snodgrass executed the commands was truly wonderful to see, and in consequence he was graduated from the army that same day. But, although his sojourn among the military men was somewhat brief, still he had acquired many of the rudiments of war. "Come to order, please," said Miss Warren. Now, in spite of the fact that he thought it strange that a lady should lead the army, still he was not the man to disobey orders. Accordingly he leaped to his feet and came to "attention." When his mistake was explained to him, he laughed very heartily, for Mr. Snodgrass is a great "sport."

We next find the club seated upon the rostrum in the fourth period assembly. Their faces were smiling but their nerves were somewhat disturbed by the many new and strange things which they had encountered. Crash! went the gavel. The club arose from their chairs as one man, and Mr. Tupman was almost to the door before he discovered that nothing had exploded and that it was safe to remain.

After lunch the Pickwickians were coming up stairs. In the assembly, Owens stood on the rostrum surrounded by a grim company of desperate men, each of whom had some kind of musical instrument. "All together!" screamed Kenneth. Amid the deafening roar which followed, passers-by on the street saw an object burst from the east entrance and go down Glen Rock Avenue at a speed which must have brought it to the lake in two or three minutes. When the stray papers had come back to earth and the snow settled once more to its resting place, it was possible to recognize Mr. Snodgrass. It was some time, however, before he could be persuaded that he had not been blown to atoms and that he was not on his way to that place of which Sir Thomas Moore tells us.

When the other members of that famous club recovered from the stupefied condition in which the art of our musicians had placed them, each one recalled some most urgent appointment which made it absolutely necessary for him to leave without delay.

For the opinion of that immortal man, the founder and leader of the most remarkable organization, The Pickwick Club; for the impression which Mr. Pickwick himself received at the High School, we refer to the records of the Pickwickians, where we find these words: "It was far beyond our expectation!"

ARTHUR GRAVES, '21

(With apologies to Charles Dickens.)

The Greenhorn

The day's hunt had been a fairly successful one. A buck and three doe had been killed during the day, and the men were pretty well satisfied. Pierre La Mont, the venerable old trapper of the outfit, was the only grouchy one of the party. That afternoon he had missed a pretty shot at a giant buck, which was just emerging from the river, and had been cursing his luck, his eye, and his gun ever since, in a manner which was enviable even to his rough and hardy companions.

The men had just satisfied their ravenous appetities and were seated about the old log fireplace in the bunk house, discussing the events of the day. They were having great fun joshing Pierre about his blind eye and the phantom buck.

"Say! Who's the fresh kid that blew in this morning?" piped up Jack Blake, the youngest hunter of the gathering. "Said he's Old John's son and wanted to know how much I wanted for that relic under my arm—meaning my rifle."

"Yeh," returned one of the men, "It's the boss's son. His old man sent him up here to hunt with us until we started logging that piece o' timber up the river. Then the kid says he's going to stay and help us with that little collapsible canoe he brought up with him. Can

you believe it! He thinks he's going to paddle around in that little tissue paper tub and help keep the logs moving downstream."

The roar of laughter which followed this speech was interrupted by Big Jim, the best logger on the river. "You bunch o' lumberjacks can laugh at this here green kid, but I'm a'telling you if he's anything like his old man, he'll be showing you fellows a thing or two in the next few days."

This prophecy from Big Jim ended the opinions concerning the greenhorn. The conversation drifted to the logging season, which was a few weeks off, and to the prospects of their gang beating the rival camp's output of logs. Finally, one by one, the men began turning in to rest up for the hunt on the following day. Big Jim was the last man to go to his bunk. He had been thinking of Old John when he had been boss of the camp. He admitted to himself that the kid was too fresh, and wondered if he would show the old grit and sagacity which made his father the idol of the lumbermen.

Early on the following morning the men were up and ready for the day's work. They were all gathered in the cabin, having breakfast, when the kid walked in, decked out in a new woolen shirt and a stylish pair of corduroy pants, which were tucked inside of his brightly polished high boots. The men gasped as they beheld this thoroughly woodmanslike outfit but they managed to hold themselves in while the kid seated himself at the further end of the long board table. The cook brought in a plate piled high with thick, brown pancakes and a cup of black coffee. The kid turned up his nose at the pancakes and glanced at the coffee.

"Don't you serve cream and sugar with this coffee?" he asked innocently.

This remark was the last straw. The lumbermen couldn't hold in any longer. A shout of laughter arose and some one suggested that the cook bring on the finger bowl.

The kid flushed with anger, but remained seated while the men went out to prepare for the hunt and to decide among themselves at which runway each would station himself.

"Better let Big Jim take the runway along the river, Pierre," said Blake. "You can't get a deer there unless he happens to drown in the river."

Pierre meekly agreed to the suggestion and started off, rifle in hand, toward the runway directly away from the river. The other men dispersed in different directions and were soon out of sight in the forest.

Big Jim returned to the cabin where he found the greenhorn fondling a new repeating rifle.

"Don't you want to go hunting with us to-day, son?" he asked.

"No!" replied the kid in a surly tone. "I'm going out on the river in my canoe."

"All right," returned Big Jim. "But be careful not to get caught in the rapids because they'll carry you right over the falls below."

"Say, old man, I guess I'm old enough to take care of myself around here. You and your gang of lumbermen think because I'm just out of college and have never been in the woods before that I can't look out for myself. Well, you just mind your own business and I think I'll get along all right."

At this stinging reply, Big Jim turned away, smiling to himself, and started toward the river.

"He's got the old temper in him, anyway," he grinned.

Gaining the river bank Jim turned upstream toward the heavily wooded strip of land, which stretched a short way out into the stream. It seemed the most probable place for the deer to head for, in case the hounds were close upon him and he was forced to ford the river.

Arriving at this spot, Jim stationed himself near a balsam thicket, which partially screened him from an approaching animal, and prepared himself for a long wait. He figured that the deer, if he was forced to ford the river, would not do so for some time because the men had loosed the hounds at a distance from his station.

He had not waited more than an hour when a sharp cry broke the stillness of the forest. Jim waited to assure himself of the cry until a second one was heard a little more distinctly which told his well-trained ear that someone was in need of help in the vicinity of the rapids, which began just below the jut of land on which he was waiting.

Rushing with all possible haste in the direction of the outcry, he came to the river bank

where the sight he beheld filled him with horror. There in the midst of the rushing torrent of water, which tossed among the numerous rocks, was the greenhorn, sitting in the stern of his canvas canoe and endeavoring to gain the bank of the river by frantically paddling first on one side and then on the other. It seemed to Jim that every moment the fragile craft would strike one of the jagged rocks and throw its occupant into the foaming current. But in a miraculous manner the canoe seemed to escape destruction and dashed on toward the falls below.

Jim thought a moment and as the canoe was rapidly approaching him, he tore off his heavy mackinaw and began wading carefully into the rushing stream. By careful maneuvering from rock to rock Jim managed to gain a foothold at the base of a huge boulder some twenty feet from the river bank. As the river was a narrow one, Jim felt that if he could hold his position by keeping his foothold and gripping the rough rock with one hand, he would be able to grasp the greenhorn as he swept by.

The onrushing canoe was almost to the rock where Jim was clinging. The greenhorn, realizing Jim's intentions, crouched in a position to spring should the canoe drift out of Jim's reach, and awaited the critical moment. Just as the craft, seeming to leap forward with added speed, came upon Jim, the greenhorn leaped into the foaming water to feel the firm grasp of Jim's brawny hand upon his collar.

The worst was over, but it was still a difficult matter to regain the shore. But with Jim shoving the younger man in front of him they managed to reach the bank without mishap. The two men stood on the bank, dripping wet from head to foot and breathing heavily from their recent exertions.

"Well, kid, you had a close call—the falls are about a hundred feet farther than you went," grinned Jim, wiping the water from his face with an old handkerchief which he had just drawn from his mackinaw pocket. "You'd better put on this coat and beat it back to camp."

His speech was interrupted by a couple of the men who, hearing the commotion, had hastened to the river in time to see the rescue.

"You can sure thank your lucky stars that Big Jim was on hand or it would have been your last canoe ride," spoke one of the men.

Without a reply the greenhorn turned on his heel and stalked toward the camp. The men stood aghast at this show of non-appreciation, but Jim only smiled and said, "The kid really thinks he could have reached the shore by himself."

"Huh!" grunted Blake, "you should have let the fool greenhorn drown. 'Twould have served him right."

Without further words the party returned to camp where they busied themselves dressing the buck which Blake had shot just before the cry on the river had been heard.

The next morning dawned bright and warm, giving indications that the time for logging was near at hand. The carpeted ground which had been frozen all winter seemed to thaw out somewhat. This softening of the earth would soon allow the lumberjacks to roll the gigantic logs which were partially frozen in the ground, down the heavy timber runways into the river where the current would carry them toward the saw-mill, some thirty miles below. On account of this moderate temperature, the lumbermen decided that this would be the last hunt, as the camp larder was, by this time, plentifully supplied with jerked venison. So, after a half hour of preparation, they unleashed the hounds and set out into the woods in different directions.

The greenhorn remained at camp. No one had asked him whether he wanted to go on the hunt—in fact, not one of the men had spoken to him since the event of the preceding day. They were all thoroughly disgusted and plainly showed it.

Big Jim felt somewhat sorry for the kid but, after seeing the stuff he was made of, had given him up as a poor specimen of a man. So, putting all thoughts of the boy aside, he hurried into the woods some distance from the camp and waited.

In a short time he heard the baying of the hounds. Perceiving that the sounds were coming nearer and nearer, he waited in silence for the appearance of the deer. He had not long to wait, for immediately after he had secluded himself in the brush, a magnificent buck sprang

into the clearing some two hundred yards away. In the middle of this clearing the buck stopped and paused in a listening attitude. This was Jim's chance. Although it was a long shot Jim figured that it would be his only shot; so, raising his rifle to his shoulder, he fired The buck gave a startled jump and sank to the earth.

Hurriedly leaning his rifle against a nearby tree and drawing his hunting knife, Jim rushed toward the fallen stag, prepared to assure himself of its certain death. Jim reached the side of the animal and was about to cut its throat when the buck, with lightening-like quickness, kicked out with its knife-like hoofs and sprang to its feet. This unexpected kick of the hoof took Jim so by surprise that he was struck to the ground. The buck, with wild eyes and flaring nostrils, lowered its horns and lunged toward the prostrate form of Jim prepared to gore him to death with his antlers. At that instant a shot rang out from a nearby thicket and the buck staggered a few feet and dropped to the ground, shot to the heart.

For a moment Jim lay on the ground dazed, looking for his rescuer. Then out of the thicket stepped the greenhorn with smoking rifle.

"Well, I got him, didn't I?" he shouted with a satisfied air.

"Yes," answered Jim, "and it's lucky for me you did. That shot of mine only stunned the critter. The bullet struck the buck's head at the base of his antlers where the thickness of the horn and skull stopped the progress of the lead. I've heard of it happening before."

"You're right," returned the kid, pointing to the wound just below the antler from which a stream of blood was now trickling.

A moment of silence ensued. At length Jim said, "Kid, me and the men took you wrong and I want to thank you for saving my life."

"Same to you," replied the greenhorn, smiling, "and if you don't mind, I'd like to shake hands with a man like you."

In silence the two men grasped hands with a grip that meant true friendship in days to come.

"FINIS"

ROBERT DOUGLAS, '21

Father's Always Right

It was Saturday afternoon and Jimmy was having the time of his life. A heavy rain the preceding day had left a large and muddy puddle in front of the Smith residence, and Jimmy had spent the greater part of the day wading about in his new rubber boots. These had been a birthday gift from his father and he had been waiting anxiously for a nice wet rain so that he could try them out. It had been too rainy to venture out the day before; so Jimmy had hurried home from school and spent the remainder of the afternoon building miniature boats.

At present a furious battle was waging on the large and muddy puddle between the Monitor and the Merrimac. Jimmy had just managed to get the Monitor in position to ram the Merrimac, when his mother's voice interrupted his proceedings.

"Come, Jimmy, it's time to dress for the church meeting. I expect Reverend Boggs and the rest any minute."

Jimmy had quite forgotten that the church meeting was to be held at his home that day, and that he was to recite a piece for the entertainment of the guests. He had rebelled when his mother had told him that he must recite a humorous little piece to help entertain the company; however, when father stepped in and upheld mother's statement, the matter was decided in short order—Jimmy learned the piece. Jimmy did hate to speak before a group of "grown-ups," although the piece was quite easy to learn. In it, however, was one line with which he had difficulty. It read, "The plagued cat upon the fence just wouldn't stop its yowling." It wasn't, Jimmy reasoned, as he gave an extra shove to the Monitor, the meaning of this line that formed his stumbling block, but a failure to understand why the word "plagued" had been used.

Again Jimmy was interrupted by his mother's voice, calling to him to hurry. At this second summons, he ran into the house and dressed as quickly as possible; yet by the time he was ready, the people had all assembled and were waiting for the meeting to begin.

After shaking hands with the minister and bowing to all the ladies and gentlemen, Jimmy seated himself in a corner and awaited further developments. At length his father, who was president of the club, arose and addressed the assemblage: "Fellow church members, before we open the meeting, my son will recite, for your approval, a little selection which he has prepared for the occasion." So saying, he bent a look of parental admiration upon his young son, who, he felt confident, was going to crown himself with glory. Then he reseated himself.

Jimmy stepped boldly to the middle of the room, and with his hands clasped behind his back in a pose of a true orator, began. Wading nobly through the first verse, with the interested eyes of the audience upon him, he came at last to the hardest line of his piece. What was the word he so despised? It must have slipped his mind. He paused. Finally in desperation, he blurted out, "The d—mn cat upon the fence just wouldn't stop its yowling."

A look of horror spread over the faces of the listeners. Jimmy feeling that it was time to stop, stood with flushed face, and eyes on the ceiling. The minister broke the silence.

"Ahem," he coughed. "James, do you think that ah—curse was entirely necessary? I'm quite sure it was not in the piece."

Jimmy was silent for a minute and then he answered stoutly, "Course it wasn't in the piece, but it's a good word just the same."

"What gave you that impression, James?" inquired the minister in an astonished tone.

"Well," gasped the little fellow, "Pa was down in the basement the other day, fixing a box, and he hit his finger with the hammer, and I heard him say, 'd—mn the hammer.'"

All eyes turned towards Mr. Smith, who sat blushing to the roots of his hair.

"Upstairs!" he commanded in a voice like thunder.

Jimmy obeyed and retreated from the room most unceremoniously. The meeting was resumed, but little was accomplished, as a result of Jimmy's piece. 'Tis needless to say what occurred to Jimmy after the meeting adjourned. By the terrible sounds which floated out on the air, it was obvious that father was carrying out the threat implied in his command, "Upstairs!"

Ethel M. Shober, '20

Memories

Four short years ago, some Freshmen entered this school. They wondered, as all Freshmen wonder, at the people whom they saw about them; they wondered at the activity, the enthusiasm; they wondered at the spirit of school loyalty which they saw displayed on every side. There was one class which seemed to have more ardor than any of the others. That class was the Senior. Then these Freshmen wondered why that class had so much more spirit than any of the others. They could not tell.

One hazy afternoon in the Indian Summer of the first happy year, some of the Freshmen were going to the ravine back of the school. On their way they passed the field where the football men were practicing. They seemed so strong and powerful that the Freshmen wondered how it would feel to have such strength themselves.

The Freshmen sat near the brook and listened to its constant murmuring. The grass was green, and the trees decked at their best to bid farewell to the fast disappearing summer. The sun shone down brightly from the blue sky as though it too did not want the summer to go. The air was warm, and the babble of the brook tempted the Freshmen to dream those pleasant, happy dreams that only a Freshman can have or enjoy. They thought of the time when they would be Seniors. Could their achievements ever be so great? Could they ever know so much? Would they ever be an inspiration to people younger than they? It seemed too wonderful to be true.

The years have passed happily, quickly by. Now they, who once looked forward to the time when they would have learned so much, helped others so much, and received so much more in return, are Seniors. They turn with pride to the records of their athletes who now have taken the places of those who once looked so big. Their teams have improved so that they surpass those other teams. Are those strong, husky men the same little lads who once dreamed of doing what they have now accomplished? Have they as much knowledge as those Seniors of four years ago? Have they achieved, studied and succeeded? They have done all this.

But they find that distance lent enchantment, for the viewpoint of a Senior is not that of a Freshman. Now as their happy years together are drawing to a close and they are about to part, they feel indeed that "We cannot buy with gold the old associations."

"Let fate do her worst, there are relics of joy,
Bright dreams of the past, which she cannot destroy.
They come in the night time of sorrow and care,
And bring back the features that joy used to wear.
Long, long be my heart with such memories filled,
Like the vase in which roses have once been distilled;
You may break, you may shatter the vase if you will
But the scent of the roses will cling 'round it still."

RUTH HANNA, '20

PROPHECY.

Prophecy of the Class of 1920

It was the tenth of June in the year 1930. I was sitting in the handsome Villa of my old friend, Dorothy Fulton, in Florida. Dorothy had achieved great success as an interior decorator and was now enjoying a well-earned rest. Suddenly we recalled the fact that this was the anniversary of our commencement. We wondered where our classmates were and what they were doing now. With eagerness I exclaimed: "Let's ask the Ouija Board! That will tell us about the careers of our friends."

With anxious and excited minds we placed our hands upon the table. The first letter that Ouija pointed to was "J" and we learned that Jack Bairstow was now director of the "Follies." Jack has retained his weakness for blondes, for every one of his chorus girls is a typical blonde. What is more strange to me, even, was to find that six of our girls were working with Jack. They were no other than Florence Douglas, Marion Nelson, Cora Eimerman, Laurene Palmbla, Josephine Kweder and Harriett Pritchard. One of Jack's episodes is "The Harem Life," which made such a big hit in the Ziegfield "Follies" of 1919, and is still so popular. Earl Sackman sways the audience with his clever interpretation of the Sultan. The six girls just mentioned are his favorite wives. Why shouldn't they be?

Ouija next spelled Russia for me. It was gratifying to know that Harry Poretsky had helped to straighten out the tangle of that country and was now acting as American Ambassador to Russia. Nor was Harry the only one to intermingle within foreign affairs, for Walter Malcolm is Ambassador to Sweden and what is even more interesting, Ruth Strang is American Ambassador to England. Ruth was one of the first to demand that the United States government recognize the power of women and see where it has placed her. She can now serve her own country and also her dearly loved England.

The progress of Classical Culture had been aided greatly in the past ten years, Ouija showed, by the work of Anita Hart, Lilian Kaufer, Julia Osling, and Letha Walden. These girls are now the best instructors in the country in dancing, dramatics, music, and art.

The next name that Ouija spelled for us was "The College of Success." I was greatly puzzled at first, but as the table continued to move across the board we learned that this was a girls' college, the president of which was Ruth Hanna. The course covers eight years because it requires that much time for the girls to obtain all the knowledge that the president can impart to them. Ruth has selected a splendid corps of teachers who are as brilliant and skilled as she herself. Among them are Vera Schwarztrauber, Professor of Latin; Thelma Olsen, Teacher of Poetry; Rose Janowitz, Instructor of Athletics; Clarence Brown, Professor of Matrimony, and Earl Effinger, Professor of Dancing.

Next I saw a jumble of almost incomprehensible letters on Ouija, but as the psychic power became stronger, the words became clear and spelled the following message:

"Fellow citizens, if you want a great and grand city you must have a great man as your leader; a man with clear sensibilities as to how a city should be managed. For that reason I have offered myself as your mayor of Chicago for the ensuing four years." Of course we knew that could be no one but Al. Klarkowski whose political speeches began in American History with worthy harangues on "How I Would Run a City." Ouija also told me that Stephen Currie was acting as Al's campaign manager. Stephen wrote me a few weeks later and informed me that Al. had won the election and had appointed Kenneth Wright as Police Commissioner. Kenneth was certainly well trained for his position in school when he acted as a cabinet member for the Coöperative Government League.

Then these solemn and awe-inspiring words appeared on the Board:

"Brethren, unless ye follow the straight and narrow path laid out for you by the Lord, ye shall never enter the kingdom of heaven." Kenneth Vinnedge, you have done well to follow your divine calling which was first given you in the Senior play. With such preachers the movies will soon go out of business. Two of our girls, Margaret Clark and Ida Jackson, have also devoted their life to religious work. These girls are worshipped by the Chinamen and therefore have Christianized multitudes of them.

The fashion world has called some of our classmates, according to Ouija, for Helen Blakeslee and John Durfey are the Paris buyers for the Adams and Anderson Bros. Company, now the largest and most up-to-date men's and women's fashion shop in the United States.

I was grieved to learn that two of our girls have lost their comradeship for each other. They are Marie Kelly and Vida White. With their beautiful hair as an incentive both girls entered the movie world and are now contending for first place in popularity among the "fans." It is rumored that Vida may marry the greatest producer of the day, Joe Foley, but Ouija said it was only rumor. Louis Scheuer has also entered the movies. He is in great demand, for he can play the part of the "other man" most excellently in any triangle play.

Again Ouija pointed to "J" and we were told that John Woodman was now sole owner and editor of the New York Times. Lena Oltusky is employed by John as advertising manager and Isabel Palmer as feature story writer. Of course John first saw Lena's ability when she was business manager of the Annual, for she convinced all men that their business would fail if they did not place an "ad" in the 1920 "W." Isabel's skill was probably discovered in school also, for who could forget those stories she wrote for all the people in English IV when a short story feature was the day's assignment? Ouija paused for a moment and then spelled "Helen." In a few minutes we found that Ouija was telling us that another feature of John's paper was his page entitled "Advice to the Love Lorn," which was edited by Erno Klemola. Is it any wonder that with such workers the New York Times is second to none in the world?

Propelled by our willing hands, Ouija then replied to our questions and said that aeroplane riding has been made safe by the skillful flying of Paul leRoi. He has never had an accident in the five years he has been flying. He commands an enormous salary from his employers, "The Thomas and Lundy Bros. Company," manufacturers of safe aeroplanes. One of Paul's latest feats in his "Air Show." He takes three girls up with him, Lucille Ward, Ruth Love, and Verne Schumers. Then in mid-air while the plane is tail-spinning these girls dance on the wings. Onlookers, I was told, can see the whole performance from the ground with the use of Carl Gustafson's magnifying glass which he invented last year.

According to Ouija the health of the people of the United States has been helped materially by the productions of two of our classmates. Richard Reaume, after much labor, concocted a formula, one dose of which will enable a person to go without sleep for a month and yet not feel tired. Elizabeth Dow has released her formula for making thin people fat which proved such a success with her, for Elizabeth now weighs two hundred and fifty pounds.

The next word that Ouija spelled was "peanuts." We were extremely puzzled at this but we were enlightened when it next pointed to Ethel Shober. Finally we learned that Ethel was now possessor of one of the largest peanut farms in the United States. Her object has been to raise peanuts large enough to satisfy a person as fond as she herself is of them. Since her last crop produced peanuts six inches long, I believe she has reached her goal.

For a third time Ouija pointed to "J" and we learned that Joe Krause had just completed his book of instructions entitled, "How to Make a Woman Notice You." Joe's methods had brought him such success that he thought his suffering brothers should benefit by them and consequently he set about to write down his rules. His book is in the hands of the Poretsky and Weber Publishing Company, the largest concern of its kind in the country. Hymen and Theodore have been in the business only a short time but they expect to be able to retire after the publication of Joe's book.

I suppose that Ouija was still thinking of Joe Krause and his book for the next name it spelled was Wanda Krause. Wanda, with the help of Esther Repkow, Caroline Welch, and

Ethel Wells, is now proprietress of the San Francisco Beauty Shop. Esther specializes in hair dressing, Caroline in face massages, Ethel in manicures, while Wanda looks after the business side of the concern.

Ouija falteringly told us that Morris Klass and William Brown had interested themselves in horse races. Not a race is held in any quarter of the globe to which our two classmates do not wend their way. The boys are rather discreet in their betting, but if Foley Kennedy is riding in the race they bet and bet high, because "Stick" is considered the best jockey anywhere. If the favorite jockey, however, is not in the race, then the boys bet on Ralph Keir's horse. Ralph has devoted his work to the breeding of fast horses and Morris and "Bill" say that he has some winners.

Ouija next told us that some of our classmates had become so lonesome for Joliet that they had to settle there. Consequently we were not surprised to learn that George Litchfeld had bought the Woodruff Inn. The hotel is very enterprising and attractive. The lodgers are entertained nightly with Genevieve Donohue's "uke" and they are fed daily by the luscious delicacies of Jack Reynolds, chief cook at the Inn. The next revelation about my friends staggered me, for who would not be amazed to know that Ray Pester is coaching the Joliet team and what's more, Joliet has won every tourney since Ray took the job. You ask me about Maida Wright? Oh, she makes Ray a very happy home. We expected that long before Ouija told us.

Charles Sager and Samuel Rottmayer were the next two names spelled in succession by Ouija. These boys are now the two greatest chemists in the world. It speaks well for our class, as even Ouija said.

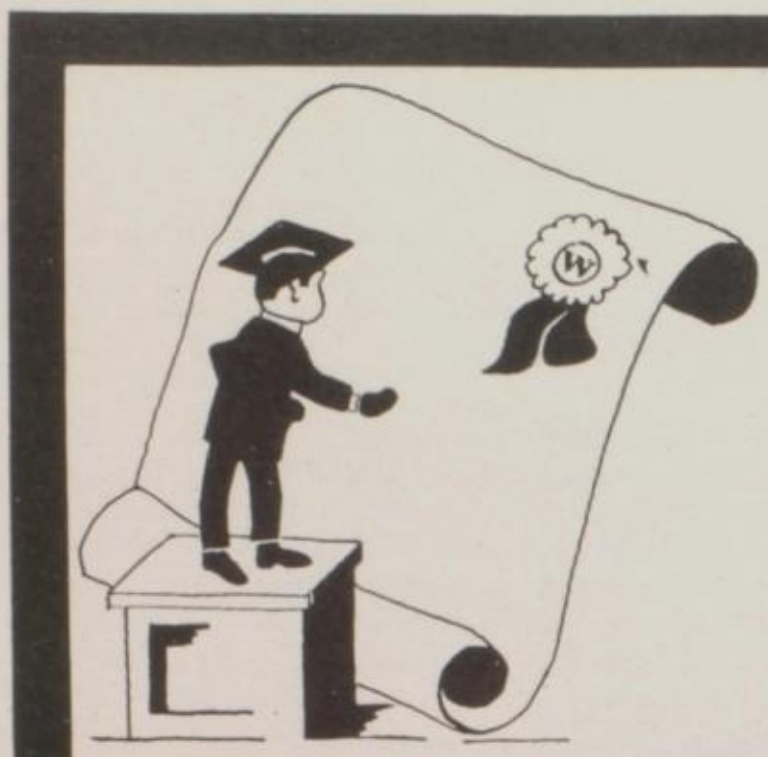
We learned that two of our classmates recognized their greatest success in the performance of their official duties in their last year in school, for John Williams' and Fred Lindahl's names appear on the door of the National Bank in New Orleans as president and treasurer respectively.

The next thing that Ouija told us filled us with joy, for it showed that the class of 1920 had benefited Waukegan. Donald Mitchell is acting surgeon at the Victory Memorial Hospital. Donald, you have chosen well your work in life. Also have you, Marian Persons, head nurse of the nursery, a new department in the hospital. Jerome Tasker ministers to the comfort of the patients for he is the chief barber. Perhaps Katherine Griesheimer is of even greater help than these, for her work is in the convalescent ward where she walks up and down the aisles and her merry laughter forces all the patients to laugh with her.

Ouija next pointed to the letter "H" and spelled Henry Poncher. We learned that Henry was still making use of his "silvery tongued" oratory, for he was now speaker in the House of Representatives.

Ouija glided languidly over the Board, making its way to the bottom. Hesitatingly it pointed to Good-bye, quivered a moment and stood still. After my return to work in Washington, D. C., as private secretary to the President, I made repeated efforts to obtain more information in vain. But who could blame Ouija for refusing to work after the quizzing we had given it? Dorothy and I felt very well satisfied with the results, for we had been told the career of each member of the Class of 1920.

RUTH HALLOWELL, '20



ORATION.

Reconstruction and the American Ideal

"The Republic never retreats. Why should it retreat? The Republic is the highest form of civilization, and civilization must advance. The Republic's preparation has been the self-discipline of a century, and that preparedness has found its task. The Republic's opportunity is as noble as its strength, and that opportunity is here. The Republic's duty is as sacred as its opportunity is real, and Americans never desert their duty." These are the words of Albert Beveridge, spoken years ago, but the spirit which they embody is as applicable now as then.

Unexpected circumstances may temporarily retard the nation's growth, but the nation's purpose determines its destiny. What is our purpose? What is the American Ideal? A just determination to cultivate our powers, individual and national, profiting by all that men have learned before us, and giving unstintedly and religiously to the public good. The spirit of justice, liberty, and fraternity which was the foundation of the Puritan belief and government must be our guide. Now is the time to decide what is the course that spirit dictates, and when determined, to follow it with courage, strength, and perseverance. As the seed, when planted, seems lifeless for a time, and then blossoms forth in all the sweet beauty of Spring, so from these dark hours of reconstruction, the flower of American nationality may be produced, with justice and individual freedom for all mankind, not anarchistic liberty, but liberty by which to develop, liberty under the law.

The Pilgrim fathers, before they landed on the shores of Plymouth, framed a constitution beginning the American preparation for self-discipline, justice and fraternity. That same spirit inspired the sainted Lincoln, and called thousands of men to take up arms to keep alive its fires on the sacred altar of humanity. Thus began the American Ideal of liberty which is not a Bolsheviki principle, but is liberty under law, liberty giving every man, not only individual freedom, but an equal right with all others to help and be helped by his fellow citizens.

"Rebellion against the authority of the flag must be crushed without delay. The people must be taught the duty of orderly and continuous industry." In solving the problems of the reconstruction period we find that out of all the fiery controversies about Bolshevism and Anarchy, there is emerging the belief that they are not so much a question of wages as an unusual state of mind caused by propagandists sowing discontent. Discontent is of two distinct varieties, one, the realization that one has not taken advantage of his opportunities; the other, an ignorant and jealous envy, that seeks not to correct its mistakes, nor to profit by its failures, not to construct, but to destroy. The first of these is known to economists as a quality by which every man is given an incentive for progress, for only through discontent can

mankind advance, not by willful violence, but by self-control. The solution of the present labor problem lies, not in abolishing discontent but in turning it into channels of hope and service; not so much in altering conditions outside ourselves as in stirring to useful action the latent forces of mind and character within ourselves.

It is the duty of the citizens of the United States to counteract the teaching of the propagandists who are wilfully attempting to destroy the power of the nation. Let true Americans, by their deeds, cause doubting citizens to realize and appreciate the power of the underlying principles of American independence. Impress it upon the mind of every man tending toward anarchy that the poorer qualities of human nature would exist the same, if not to a greater degree, in an anarchistic society than in our present state. Teach the laborer to think, for so long as our working class absorbs without a question the discontent taught by the labor leaders, making the capitalist accountable for all human ills, there can be no solution of the labor problem. Also, let the capitalist realize that he is not superior to the laborer who has equally high ideals. The question is not one of capital and labor, it is one of coöperation and production. "Social reform is a matter of coöperation. A man's mind is spent in vain upon himself." When capital and labor, each forgetful of self, become vitally interested in the advancement of American ideals, then, and not until then will the difficulties between capital and labor cease.

The Republic's opportunity is at hand. Every year thousands of immigrants are coming to our shores. They seek, not a land of political and social unrest, but a land of plenty, of peaceful homes, a land of freedom, an ideal America, where they may educate their children to be good citizens, not only of the nation but of the world. Let us welcome to our shores those immigrants who come to upbuild the Republic, those who come to adopt and improve American society. Let us overcome in them a desire to tear down and destroy American institutions, and cultivate true men, glad to adopt American principles. Make the foreigners see American citizenship as the most desirable privilege in the world, for upon the foreigner, under the guidance of the native-born American, rests the political destiny of the nation.

When the editors of our great newspapers, the moulders of public opinion to-day, publish only constructive, rather than destructive criticism, then will it be easy to teach and to demand of our foreign brother respect for our government. When we, whose ancestors fought in the Revolution that this nation might be formed, and whose fathers proudly shed their blood in the Rebellion that this nation might live, when we have such reverence for this inheritance that we speak only with respect of office and those in official authority, then will the American Ideal develop.

Let us remember that we are a nation of many nationalities, that dear to each heart is the flower of its ancestral nation. Just as the stronger qualities of the plant are saved by the petals falling one by one in Autumn, enriching the soil to develop the plant of Spring, so should the brilliancy of the rose of England, the beauty of the lily of France, the strength of the thistle of Scotland, and the courage of the highest flower that grows, the edelweiss of Switzerland, unite to produce the flower of American nationality, the American Ideal, represented on land and sea by that flag which has never known defeat. Where it leads, we follow, for "everywhere and always it means higher liberty, nobler opportunity, and greater human happiness; for everywhere and always it means the blessings of the greater Republic. And so God leads, we follow the flag"; the American Ideal develops.

RUTH HANNA, '20

COACH RENNIE IS ARRANGING A GOOD B. BALL SCHEDULE

SENIOR CLASS COMMITTEES ARE APPOINTED

CONGESTION AT HIGH SCHOOL SHOWS THE NEED OF MORE ROOM AT ONCE; CONDITION NEXT YEAR PROMISES TO BE EVEN WORSE

"KIDNAP" TWO LITTLE "FRESHIES" THURSDAY EVENING

LOCAL HIGH HAS RECORD-BREAKING FOOTBALL SEASON

Local Aggregation has Most Successful Season in History of City; Wins 8 Gams.

COACH IS "MIRACLE MAN"

PRINCIPAL ROGERS STARTS WAR POLICY AT HIGH SCHOOL

Says that Pupils Must Steady Themselves and Several Are expelled to Prove it.

REGULATE BOYS' SMOKES

SOCIAL SEASON OPENS THURSDAY AT HIGH SCHOOL

SENIOR CLASS PARTY FRIDAY NIGHT WAS BIG SUGGESS

TO HOLD CARNIVAL AT HIGH SCHOOL DURING HOLIDAYS

FACULTY SELECTS STAFF FOR THE H. S. MONTHLY PAPER

PRANKS OF GIRLS BRING SUSPENSION FROM HIGH SCHOOL

One Carries Little Red Chair, Another Umbrella, While Third has Basket.

PRINCIPAL TAKES A HAND

MAJOR P W. YORK MAKES FAREWELL ADDRESS ON WED.

KENOSHA HIGH TO BATTLE WAUKEGAN FRIDAY EVENING

Wisconsin City Team Has a Strong Quintet and is Confident of Victory in Game.

LOCAL TEAM HANDICAPPED

CADETS REVIEWED BY ARMY OFFICER; PRAISED HIGHLY

HIGH SCHOOL TEAM TRIUMPHS OVER PROVISO SATURDAY

Harry Poretsky's Fighting and All Round Playing is the Feature of Game.

LOCALS' SEVENTH VICTORY

NORTH WESTERN 'U' PROF. SELECTED TO COACH SENIOR PLAY

STUDENT GOV'T LEAGUE STARTED AT HIGH SCHOOL TODAY

HIGH SCHOOL FINISHES FOOTBALL SEASON WITH WIN

Local Eleven Defeats Lindbloom High School, 29-0 at Chicago Saturday.

HAD SUCCESSFUL SEASON.

HIGH SCHOOL B. B. QUINTET BATTLES ALUMNI FRIDAY

HIGH SCHOOL TO PLAY MORGAN PK. HERE SATURDAY

Leonard Gilbert Elected President of the Sophomore Class.

HIGH SCHOOL WINS SECOND VICTORY BY BEATING MORGAN PK.

SENIORS AID IN SPREADING CHEER TO THE NEEDY

HIGH SCHOOL B. B. TEAM CONQUERS KENOSHA FRIDAY

ANNUAL "W" NIGHT AT HIGH SCHOOL TO BE HELD FRIDAY

STAFF OF THE KEEWAUGAN BEGINS WORK

A meeting of the Senior class was held Monday, Oct. 6th in Mr. Gould's room. After some delay, due to other meetings, the meeting was opened The required quorum was present so

HONOR STUDENTS AT HIGH SCHOOL IS ANNOUNCED WED.

Anita Hart is Valedictorian and Carl Gustafson is Salutatorian of 1920 Class.

Donald Mitchell To Edit Annual

NEW SYSTEM IN STUDENT GOVERNM'T: OFFICERS ARE FROM ALL CLASSES

Carl Gustafson, '20, Is President of Committee

At a Senior meeting held last week it was decided that the president should appoint a committee to select the form of self-government and an-

Waukegan Trims North Division But Loses to Lane Technical High

In two of the most hotly contested games staged on the [illegible]

MISCELLANEOUS

JOKES

Judge: "Have you ever seen the prisoner at the bar?"
Witness: "Never, your honor, but often I've seen him when I strongly suspected he'd been at it."

Schoolmaster: "Now if your mother gave you a large apple and a small one, and told you to divide with your brother, which apple would you give him?"
Boy: "D'you mean my big brother or my little brother?"

Medium: "The spirit of your wife is here now; do you speak to her through me?"
Widower: "Ask her where the dickens she put my summer underwear."

Connecticut paper: "Wanted—Steady, respectable young man to look after garden and care for a cow, who has a good voice and is accustomed to sing in the choir."

A shoemaker in America has been divorced six times. Evidently he could not stick to his last.

Mr. X.: "Have you ever thought of marriage?"
Mr. Y.: "Indeed I have, ever since the ceremony."

Salesman: "Now that you have seen all the blankets in the store, which kind do you wish?"
Lady: "Well, I was only looking for a friend and didn't expect to buy."
Salesman: "Well, madam, if you think she's in that remaining blanket up there, I'll take it down for you."

Small Boy: "Mamma, is it true that the devil has horns and a club foot?"
Mother: "Ah, my dear, sometimes the devil appears in the shape of a charming young man."
Small Boy (pityingly): "Oh, Mamma, you're thinking of cupid."

He: "Who is that turning around over head?"
She: "Oh, that's only papa. He always gets restless toward morning."

Mr. Prichard (to his Physics class): "Observing the effect of dry air on wood you can imagine what would happen to you if you lived in an atmosphere of dry air."

Miss Warren: "Isabel, this theme is perfectly awful. I shall take it straight to your mother."
I. P.: "I don't care. She wrote it."

Miss Warren: "George, where is your book report?"
G. L.: "I forgot it."
Miss Warren: "What book?"
G. L.: "The Light that Failed."

Stall and the class stalls with you,
Recite and you're all alone.

Jack Bairstow: "Lights out!"

At the Blue Island game:
Viola: "Why, there is Mrs. Jickling!"
Helen: "And yonder is Mr. Rennie."
Marian (somewhat confused): "Oh, where's Mrs. Rennie, I'd like to see her."

Love is like an onion
You taste it with delight,
Then you begin to wonder
How you ever came to bite.

Where there's a will, there's a lawsuit.

It amuses us to see certain Freshmen try to sell tickets to men on the team.

What is Life?—
One thing after another.
What is Love?—
Two things after each other.

THE YOUNG LADY ACROSS THE AISLE SAYS:

That her brother said the clean-up man was the highest paid fellow on the team. She is so glad, for it shows they are careful about keeping the campus clean.

That she reads so many poems by "Synonymous" she wonders why one hears nothing about him. He must be some Hindoo lord, she thinks.

That she learns so many interesting things in Physics which may be applied in every-day life. She observes the extreme sensation of oppression on a warm, damp day is due to the high humidity of the atmosphere.

Can you imagine a negro putting in a ton of coal at midnight?

Teacher: "How old would a person be who was born in 1896?"
Erma Shultis: "Was it a man or a woman?"

Miss Foley (in Shorthand class): "When F and L do not form an angle they form a curve."

Miss Foley (dictating): "Would be, in reply, please ship Lora Bain."

Freshman (seeing V. Black in gym): "Gee! There's my Biology teacher! This way out!"

Miss Mulock: "What word does velocipede come from?"
Freshman: "A bicycle."
Soph: "What keeps the sun from falling?"
Bright Freshie: "It is held up by its beams."
B. Leiblee: "Is my nose shiny?"

Calendar

September

2. First day of school. Such crowds and oh, that array of Freshmen!
11. The first "pep" meeting of the season is held. Speeches, yells n'everything.
12. First singing period of the year. Mr. Foy directs us. "Everybody follow the stick."
13. Seniors elect class officers. A relief, for the other classes can now elect their officers.
14. Freshmen quickly follow the Seniors and elect Mr. Hipkoe as class sponsor. Were the Juniors just a little angry?
15. After permitting the Freshmen to overtop them, the Juniors decide to elect their sponsor and officers.
16. The Sophomores come last but not least in electing Miss McClure as their class sponsor.
19. Henry Poncher reads a very original theme in American History in which he states that an occulist in an Indian village would be as much out of place as a cigarette in Zion Tabernacle.
23. The Seniors elect their editor and business manager for the Annual.
26. Annual "Rough-neck" day. Beautiful clothes. Even the teachers say so.
28. The hospitable student body welcomes Floyd White upon his first appearance at school.
30. Waukegan plays its initial football game, defeating Morgan Park.

October

3. The first issue of the Keewaugan Sentinel is published. Good work!
6. Waukegan defeats North Division after a hard fight.
8. Waukegan loses to Deerfield. Oh, how that "chocolate drop" could run!
9. Mr. Foy states that the singing is greatly improved; especially the quartet among the boys.
12. John Palmer misses school. First time John has been absent for four days.
13. Henry Poncher and Spencer Jorgenson contend for almost the entire period upon the "scandal" of Burgoyne.
14. Will wonders never cease. The school sings "Bubbles" to-day.
22. The Student's Coöperative Government League draws up a constitution which is accepted.
23. A benefit dance for the Athletic Association. Plenty of music and floor space but not enough dancers.
24. The speedy Sophomores start off the year's social activities with a party. We learned that even goats attended.
26. We beat Kenosha on her own field.

November

2. Waukegan beats Chicago Tech. with a 13-7 score.
3. Jewish Relief drive starts. State's Attorney James Welch delivers an address before the students in that behalf.
6. Freshies hold a very successful party, although some of the little boys did have their girls taken from them while they were being driven far away from home.
11. The High-Y Club brings Mr. Bush, the magician, out to High School to entertain the boys. The girls are given a holiday.
14. The French party was held. English was a great deal more popular than the French language, however.

15. Waukegan wins from Proviso.
19. Again "old man test" butts in where he is, indeed, unwelcome.
21. Seniors hold their first party.
22. Waukegan trims Lindbloom.
26. Major York says farewell to W. T. H. S. The school as well as the military organization will miss him.

December

4. The Junior rings arrive. A great many are exchanged already, we see.
8. Illinois University students honor W. T. H. S. by their august presence. Parted hair, polished nails, and smooth speech—all are marked characteristics of our alumni.
10. The Board of Control is chosen by the faculty.
12. "W" night. A banquet, dance and everything to help show our appreciation for those men worthy of a "W."
15. The Rev. Mr. Hopkins addresses the Assembly.
19. Christmas program is given.
26-29. Athletic Association Carnival; side shows, big show, dance, paddle wheels—well, just a regular carnival.

January

2. High School forces Alumni to "eat humble pie."
5. Everybody back to school; happy because Santa Claus visited them. He left Mr. Rogers such a cold that he won't even talk.
7. The student body is informed by Mr. Foy that John Durfey "looks like a Senior."
8. Mr. Hipkoe's fourth period Assembly has a gay time while he is out. Lena Oltusky and Lloyd Mitchell preside. You know there is a piano in that room. Well—
9. Waukegan defeats Lake View.
12. The Drive for Annual subscriptions begins.
16. Waukegan "Krowns Keno."
19. Finals!!! Good-bye—
26. The "Flu" hits our corps of teachers very heavily. Miss Smith, Miss Bertha Warren, Miss Replogle, all are victims. Jack Bairstow, Ruth Hallowell, Ruth Hanna and Viola Black are trying to fill their vacancies.
30. Waukegan plays a hot game in our "gym" with Blue Island, being defeated by one point.

February

3. Arthur Graves and Edmund Bucy make speeches during the fourth period in behalf of the Keewaugan Sentinel.
5. The school receives its long promised song books containing all the "latest popular airs" such as "Annie Laurie" and "Swanee River."
6. Waukegan defeats Englewood. Good-bye, Mr. Monroe. Good luck!
10. Waukegan beats Libertyville in a double-header.
12. State's Attorney James G. Welch addresses the school with a very impressive speech on "Lincoln."
16. "Don't touch my arm!" Everybody is vaccinated according to the order.
18. Mr. Rogers announces the Senior Honor List.
19. Dr. Brooks gives a very impressive and instructive address on his war experiences.

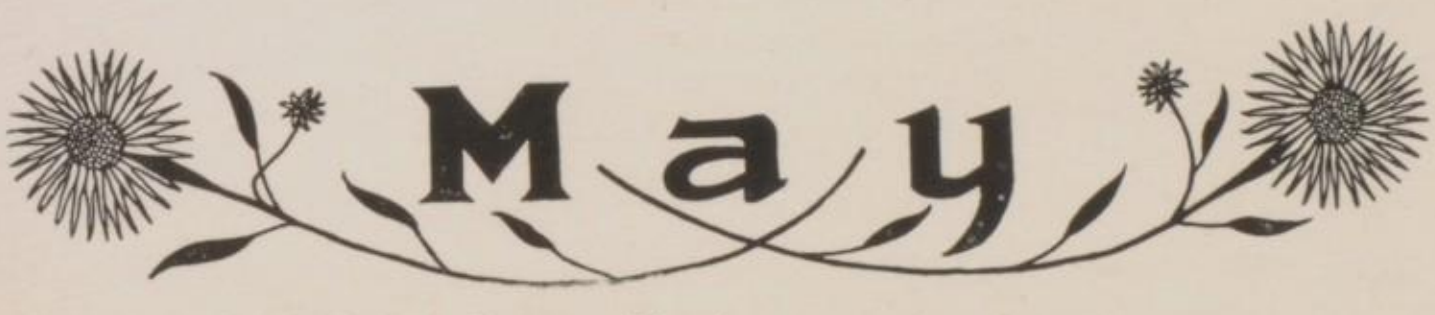
24. The school is very fortunate to hear Mr. Norman Hackett who reads many lines from Shakespeare and also tells us some of the things he saw when he visited Shakespeare's home in England.
26. The Coöperative Government League gives a noon program. The band, led by Kenneth Owens, and a reading by Lilian Kaufer constituted the delightful program.

March

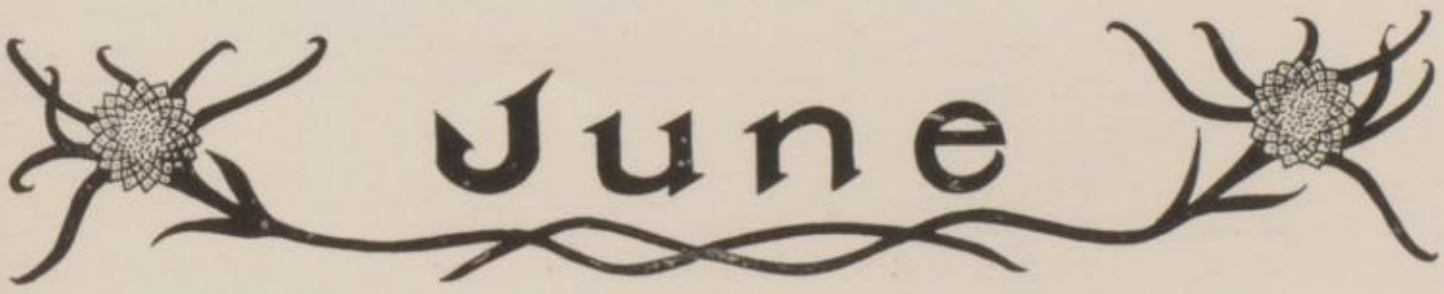
4. The team leaves for Joliet.
5. Holiday! No school on account of teachers' institute. Many students leave for tourney.
6. Waukegan goes into the finals with Joliet.
9. The boys are greatly elated because Jerome Tasker has had a shave.
10. Tests once more. Beware!
11. Judge Edwards asks the support of W. T. H. S. in the Victory Memorial Hospital Drive.
12. The school votes unanimously in favor of equipping a room in the Memorial Hospital.
17. Saint Patrick is well honored at school. A number are "canned" and a good "roughneck" day is enjoyed.
18. Speeches are made in behalf of the hospital fund by class representatives as follows:
    Royal Rompel, Freshman Class Representative.
    Bernard Decker, Sophomore Class Representative.
    Arthur Graves, Junior Class Representative.
    Jack Bairstow, Senior Class Representative.
    Tableaus are held showing the good that could be done in a High School Room. Mr. King speaks in the hospital interest.
22. High School goes over the top in the Hospital Drive.
23-24. Class tournament is held. Behold! The Freshmen win.
26. All out for a week's vacation.

April

16-17. Senior Play, "Nothing But the Truth," presented.
30. Cup and Medal Contests.



7. Junior Play, "A Bachelor's Romance," is given.
14. Junior Prom.



6. Baccalaureate Sermon.
9. Class Night.
10. Commencement. Farewell to W. T. H. S.

Miss Replogle (in Biology): How would you know chicken feathers from goose feathers without looking at the feathers?"

H. Morgan: "By looking at the animal."

Miss Higley: "There are bacteria in your hair."

Freshman: "That's not what I call them."

Miss Tidy: "Edson, please tell of Rowena crowning Sir Disinherited Knight."

Edson P.: "She placed the crown on his head, then kissed her hand and fainted."

The girls, seeing that the boys always say, "Eat, drink and be merry," changed it to "Eat, wink and be wary."

Graduate's Mother: "Will you come here and help me a minute, son?"

Graduate: "I would like to very much, but who will take care of the world while I'm gone?"

Said the facetious feller: "You've all heard that old wheeze about hearing Pike Speak; but did any of you ever hear Jack and the Beans Talk?"

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN

There once was a trusting old granger
Who bought a half-pint from a stranger;
  He moistened his throttle
  With the stuff in the bottle,
And the funeral was largely attended.

FAIR WARNING

A farmer in California
To his hired man remarked: "Now I warnia
  That bull over there
  Don't like your red hair,
And if you ain't keerful he'll hornia."

Deacon Mills, who sneezed his false teeth out ov place durin' services las' Sunday mornin', hez sent t' Rears, Sawbuck & Co. fer a set of non-skid shock absorbers t' put on 'em.

SOMETHING TO TALK ABOUT

What is the use of the weather?

Supposing you have made a globe and put some people upon it to live. What would you do to make them feel at home? You would give them something to talk about. Just so—the weather was designed to furnish a universal topic of conversation for man.

Without the weather, 999,999 out of 1,000,000 conversations would die in their infancy.

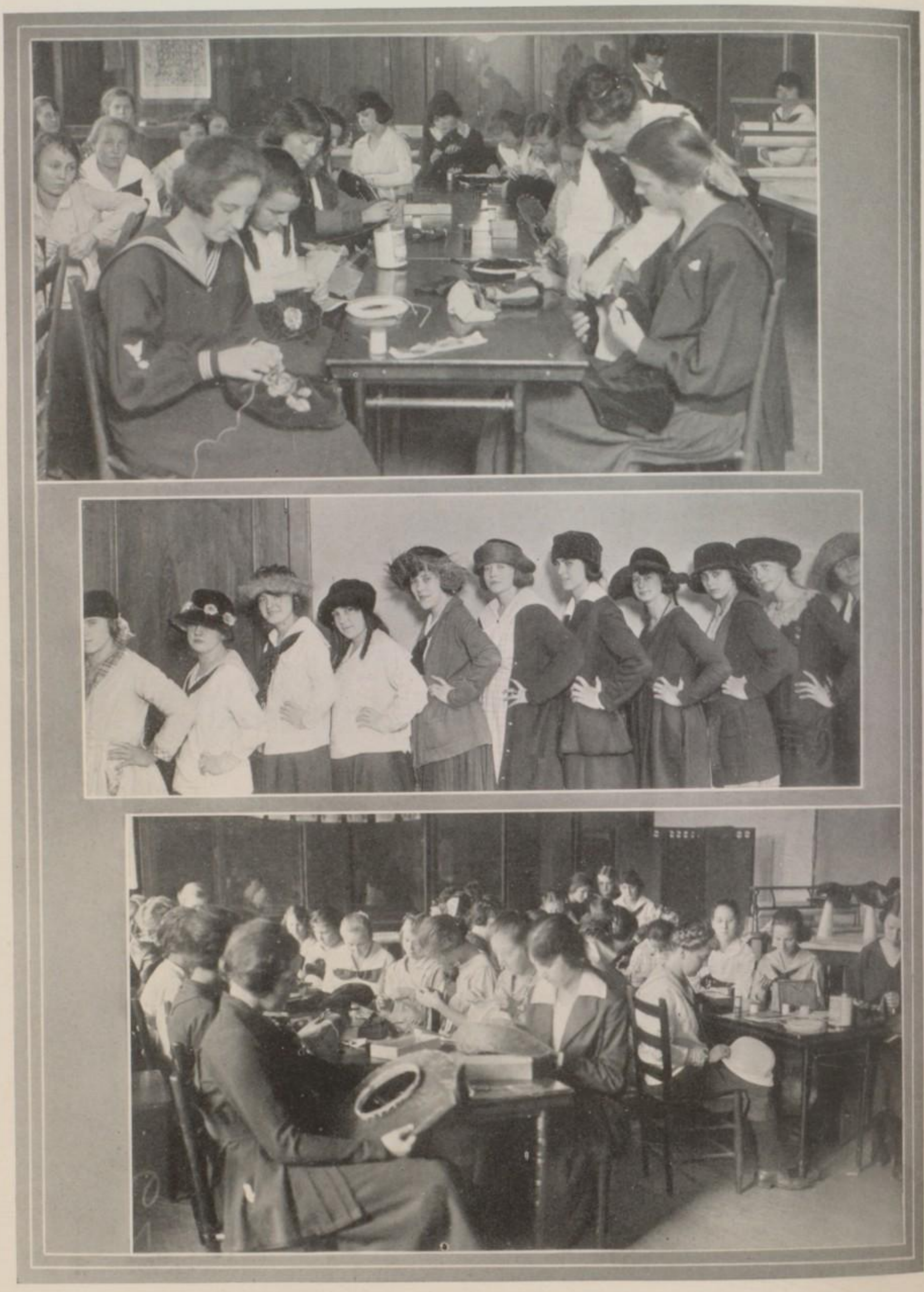
In the first geography book we learn from Moses how and of what the weather was made.

Since then, nothing has been so much talked about as the weather, and in nothing has so little advance been made.—*Oliver Herford.*

W. T. H. S. Dictionary

(Unabridged)

Ath'etics—favorite study in W. T. H. S. See Rennie.
Board—a lot of folks who help the Seniors run the school.
Bookworm—(obsolete) one unusually devoted to study—species extinct.
Bluff—what most of us do.
"Can"—to expel. Syn.—Pundt's. See Office.
Credit—Cause and result.
Dead—no life—without animation. Example—A. M. D.
Dime—equivalent of one Carma.
Eighth—longest period of the day.
Fourth—a period of breathless anxiety.
Freshmen—new in the business. Syn.—green.
Flunk—meaning failure. See father.
"Gym."—(a) a rendezvous for social lions and wall flowers.
(b) a place of physical training.
(c) also the scene of various conflicts.
"Hallie"—'nuf sed. Syn.—Swede.
Half-baked—under-done—especially in intelligence.
I—me, myself, we, U. S. & Co. See any Senior.
Junior—(a) next in line—also
(b) the acme of the institution.
June—the end of the long, long trail.
Ketchup—a tonic for those behind in study.
Locker—large metal case used for(?)
Math. III—Censored by the press.
Music—Censored by the press.
No Brains—a prevalent disease. See H. Poncher.
Office—the scene of confidentials—the Holy of Holies.
Permit—yellow or white slip various uses—probably not originally intended.
Pester—worry, tease, a nuisance. See Ray or Cliff.
Quiz—to harrass by question. Syn.—agony. See Prichard.
Rennie—(1890-(?). "Miracle Man of the North Shore." His works are: football, basket ball, baseball teams; about forty American History students.
School—a little more than a grin and a little less than a grind.
Suggestion—a new rule—by Prin. Rogers.
Slang—language of the average high school student.
Semester—finals!!??
Sentinel—the official bulletin. See Woodman.
Team—the pride of the school—defenders of our name.
University—Pundt's—established 19—, large student body, flourishing institution, no diplomas granted.
Vaudeville—See Gould.
"W"—annual publication by the Senior Class.
White's—favorite at noon.
X—unknown. See Miss Dady.
"Yah"—modern for "yes."
Yell—an ear-splitting noise made when your team makes a gain. See Klarkowski, White, Peterson.
Zero—that's nothin g. See any Freshman.



PRACTICAL MILLINERY WORK IN W. T. H. S.

International Film Service. Courtesy Chicago Herald-Examiner

MY CHEMISTRY

The hours I spend with thee, dear book,
  Are as a million years to me.
I time my lesson by the weary clock,
  My Chemistry! My Chemistry!
Each page holds a promise fair
  Of knowledge gained through labor sore,
I wildly clutch my hair and loudly swear
  To study more.
Oh, precious hours of awful care!
  Oh, book whose name spells misery,
I struggle toward the day so near—yet far
  When I'll be through—be free from thee.

Henry P. to K. Wright: "You shouldn't be a bishop! You're a monk!"
"Cal" West: "My middle name ought to be Ophelia!"
Lois R.: "Why?"
"Cal": "Then I'd be a C. O. W."
Henry P. (to K. Vinnedge): "Now, Bishop, shimmey!!!"

The papers say that nitrates are higher.
What do we care. We never telegraph anywhere.—*Chicago Herald.*

Thelma C.: "What is a sausage?"
Ruth M.: "I don't know. What?"
Thelma O.: "It's a good dog gone wrong."

There's a long, long trail a winding
  Thru all the years of school;
It's called the road of learning
  And success will be its goal.
It means lots of work and worry,
  Sometimes sorrow and pain,
But it's worth it, yes, it's worth it,
  If this goal we but attain.

"Tell Me"

I'm forever doing Civics,
Civics morning, noon and night.
Themes piled so high
They nearly reach the sky
I may get in good by-and-by.
Rennie's always crying,
"Olsen! you wake up."
I'm forever trying harder,
Mister Rennie knows it not.

A bluff sometimes turns away a flunk.
Geometry Theorem—The behavior of a pupil varies inversely with the distance from the teacher.

The Coöps will get you if you don't watch out.
Joe Krause (reading his original short story): "An orphan, whose parents were dead."
Mr. Rennie: "What are some social problems?"
I. Palmer: "Care of childless children."

Heard in Latin classes during a discussion of post and ante.
Miss McClure: "Well, think of P. M. Post—what?"
Brilliant Freshman: "Post Mortem."

I. Palmer: "Why did Dido propose to Aeneas, instead of his "popping" the question?"
Miss Warren: "Because she was a queen."
I. Palmer: "Gee, I wish I was a queen!"

Powder covers a multitude of sins.

Mr. Prichard: "I don't remember whether this is in your book or not, I have not seen a copy of McPherson and Henderson for several weeks."
G. Lichtfeld: "Neither have I."
Heard in English IV:
Marie McCugo: "At this time Dryden he had wrote—"
Harriett Pritchard: "Johnson went to school to Dame Oliver, a widower."

M. N.: "Don't chew my pencil."
L. W.: "Why?"
M. N.: "Take my fountain pen. It's juicier."

Miss Warren: "Come to order, please."
I. Palmer: "I can't, there's a pin in my chair."
Miss Warren: "Take it out."
"Izzy": "I can't find it."

Miss Warren: "Helen, what is your favorite poem?"
Helen Ford (dreaming of football): "Captain! Oh, my Captain!"

M. N.: "Got any 'pennies'?"

Near-sighted minister at wedding (opening prayer book at wrong place): "Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do."

Gladys K.: "I have an idea."
Lena C.: "Treat it kindly; it's in a strange place."

Little drops of acid,
Little bits of zinc,
Stirred up in a test tube
Make an awful—odor?

Miss Thorsen: "Is this your mother's signature?"
Al. Klarkowski: "As near as I can make it."

Henry P.: "There's a regular circus when they get together."
Curious One: "Who?"
Henry: "Barnum and Bailey."

Thelma O.: "You know, I just can't bear to eat pork. When I was a child we used to have a pet pig at home that ran around just like one of the family."
Rose J.: "Yes, I can imagine which one."

Lost—Two ponies, answering to the names of Cæsar and Cicero.
A word to the wise is useless.
He who laughs last is usually English.
Some students ought to take out an accident policy—some day a thought might strike them.

Some people ought to sleep well, they lie so easily.

What is so rare as a Glee Club in tune?

The Advertiser

I am an advertiser great!
In letters bold
The praises of my wares I sound,
Prosperity is my estate;
The people come,
The people go
In one continuous
Surging flow.
They buy my goods and come again
And I'm the happiest of men;
And this the reason I relate,
I'm an advertiser great!

There is a shop across the way
Where ne'er is heard a human tread,
Where trade is paralyzed and dead,
With ne'er a customer a day
The people come,
The people go,
But never there.
They do not know
There's such a shop beneath the skies
Because he does not advertise!
While I with pleasure contemplate
That I'm an advertiser great.

The secret of my fortune lies
In one small fact, which I may state
Too many tradesmen learn too late,
If I have goods, I advertise,
Then people come
And people go
In constant streams,
For people know
That he who has good wares to sell
Will surely advertise them well;
And proudly, I reiterate,
I am an advertiser great!

—*Eugene Field*

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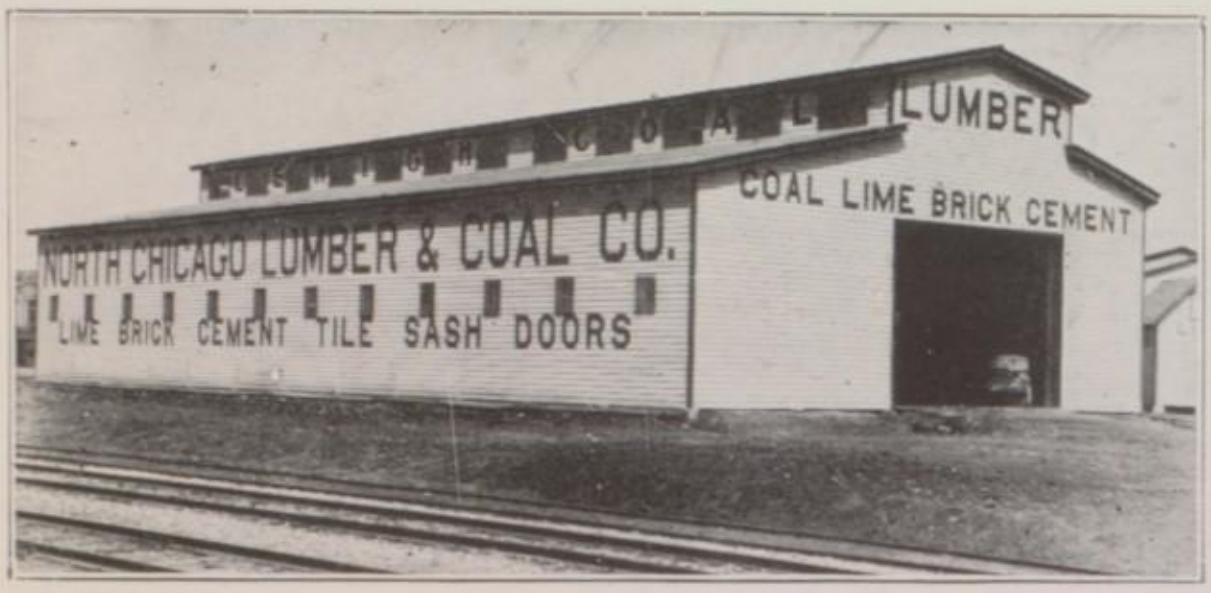

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THE 1920

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When the dust is blowing, down comes the window, and shut goes the door. Then, if the opening is equipped with SAGER METAL WEATHERSTRIPS, all the dust stays out. But, if the opening is not equipped with our weatherstrip, the thin, persistent streams of dust keep floating through the crevices, which in an average window is equal in area to a hole of four square inches.

In winter, this hole, multiplied by the number of openings you have in the house, grows into a very large gap and leaks frigid air, which, being heavier than the air of the interior, chills the room from the floor up. The result is cold feet and ankles for the inmates and most likely—doctor bills.

To master the house dust, that might just as well be kept out by the SAGER METAL WEATHERSTRIPS, the house folks are compelled to assume a distasteful and unending task.

To offset the cold air intake, we may safely assume you have arranged for a heating plant otherwise out of proportion to the area to be heated. This has added an extra and avoidable expense, and to keep it going will everlastingly increase your coal bills 25 per cent to 40 per cent—unless you weatherstrip.

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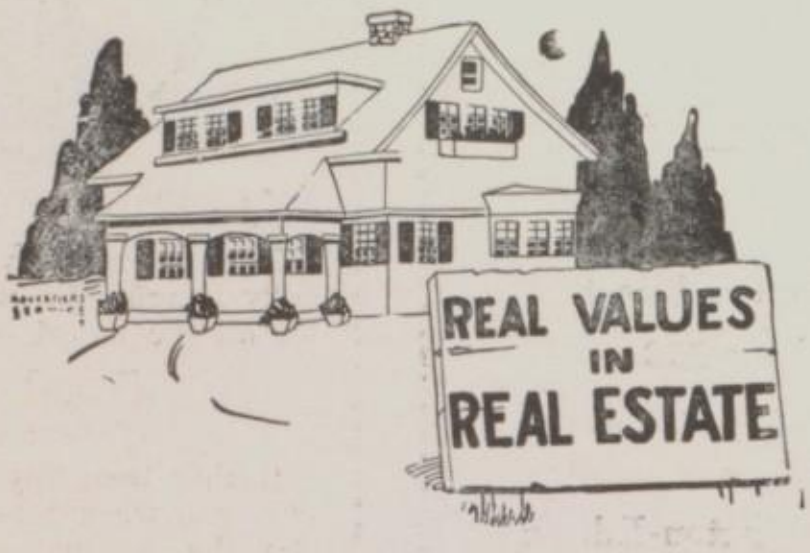

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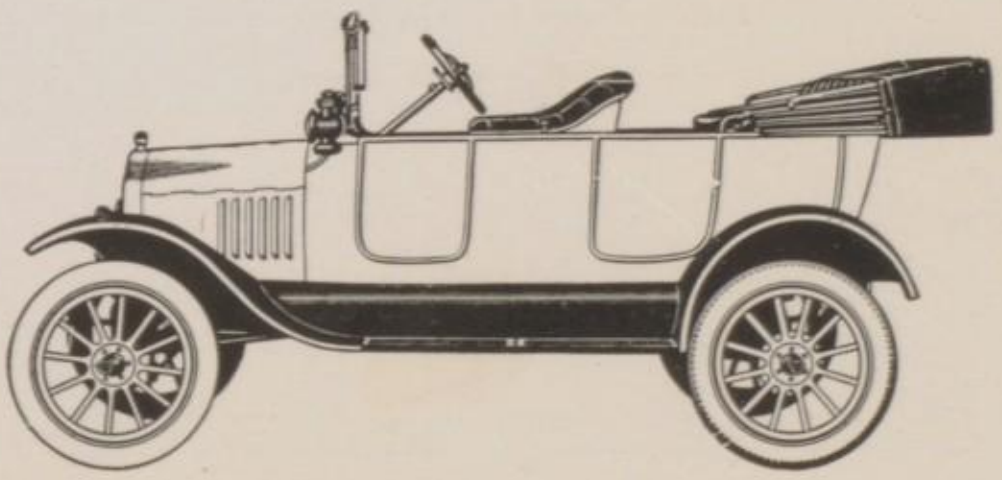

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PAGE MISSING

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System

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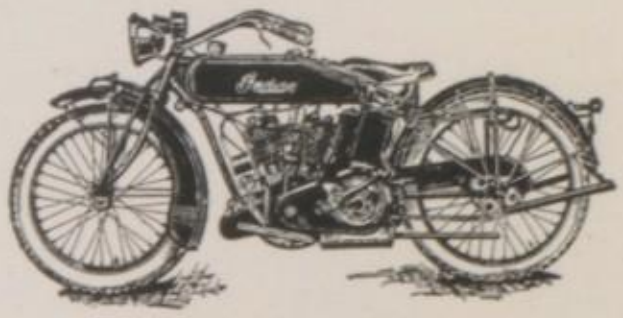

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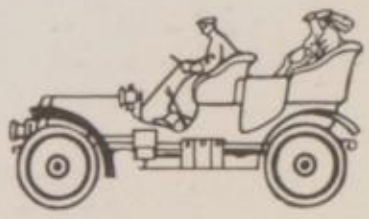

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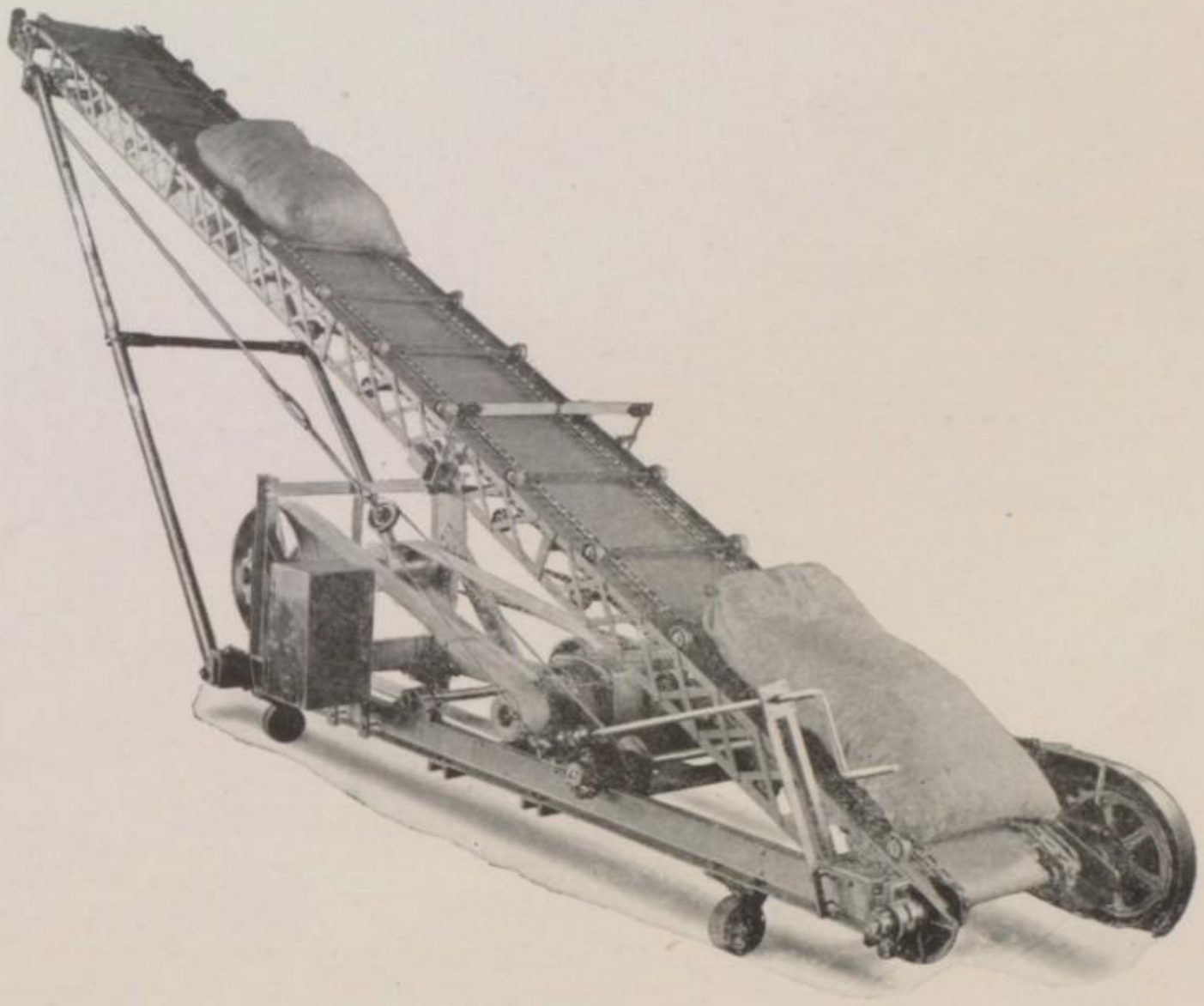

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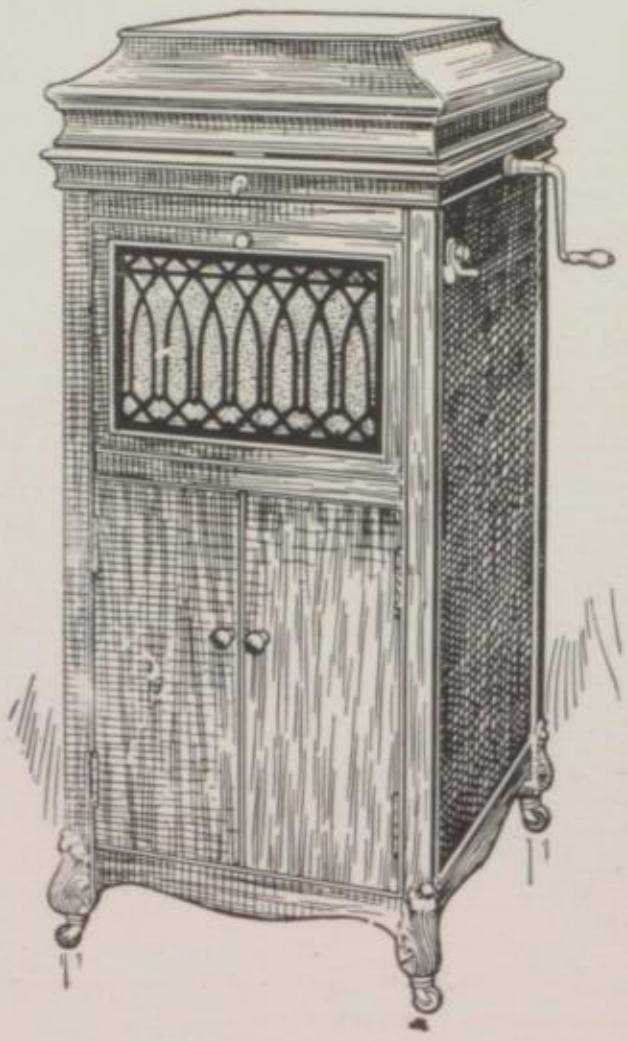

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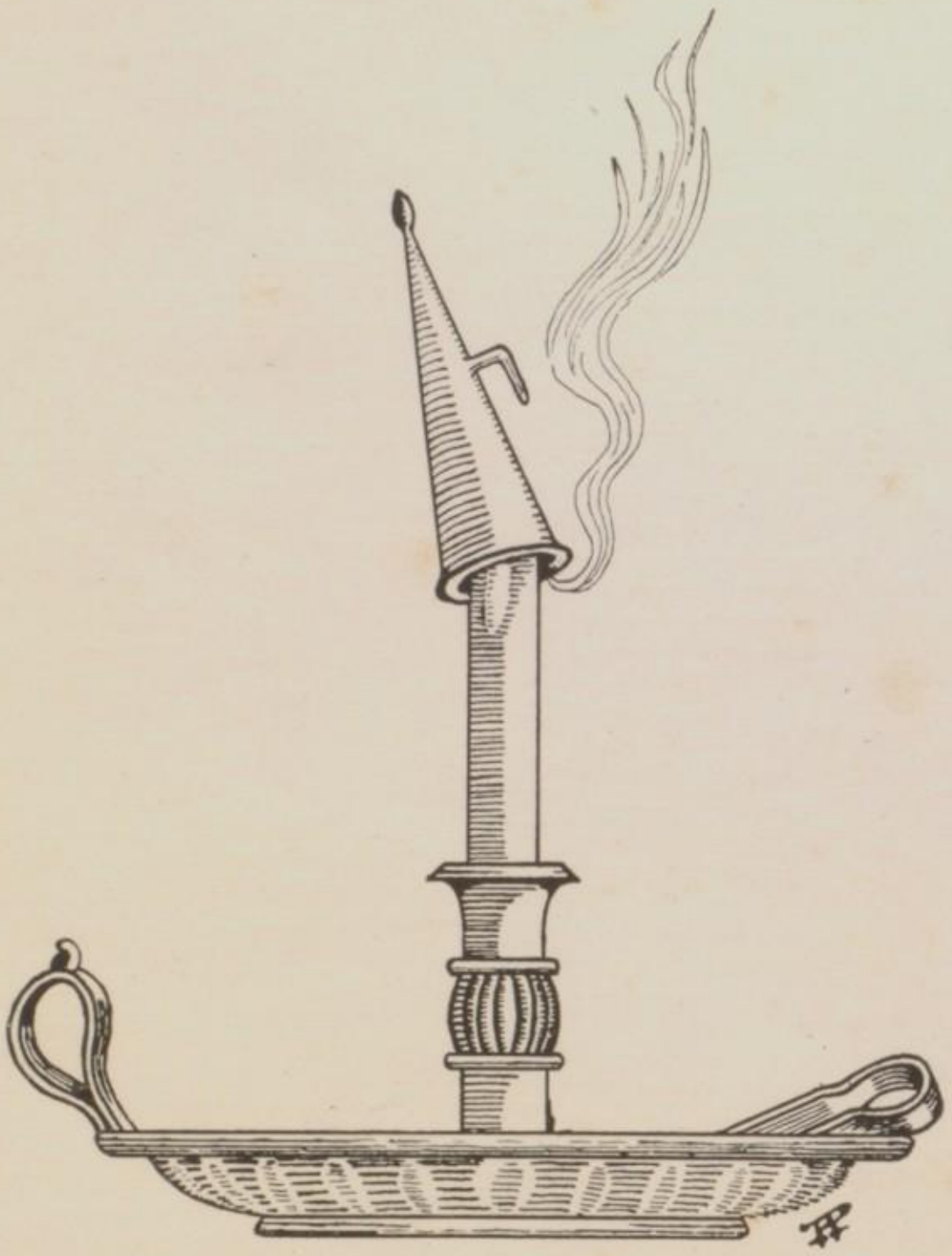

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